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# A Little Journey to Historic Lands

By WM. H. MAHER

## AT OLD ANNAPOLIS

Why should one care to go to Annapolis?

Personal reasons, perhaps.

Annapolis was a very real place to the people of the north during the civil war, and dating back to the early days of that war I was made to have a personal interest in that sleepy old town.

There was a time when it seemed to me that I wanted to go to the West Point Military academy, and I began to pull the wires necessary to get an appointment. After several months of the most intense anxiety the matter was finally brought to a decision, and it was this: The congressman for our district had promised West Point to the son of an active friend, but if I wished it he could get me into Annapolis.

I had never been enthusiastic for a sailor's life, and when I sat down to decide this question I could not make "a life on the ocean wave" look very tempting, so I did not apply for an appointment. But from that day to this I have had a peculiar interest in Annapolis, and when we planned our trip we included this town in our itinerary.

**Annapolis.**

When you look at a map of Maryland it appears that Annapolis is on Chesapeake bay, but it isn't; it lies on the river Severn, about two miles from the bay, and dates back to 1649. It was at first called Providence, then Anne Arundel Town, and finally Annapolis, becoming a city in 1696. It is situated in Anne Arundel county, and Anne Arundel was the wife of a Calvert, and said to have been one of the very handsomest women of her day in England. I always liked her name.

Our good friend, John Fiske, did not like the later name of the city: Annapolis, "City of Anna," after Queen Anne, but he objected to a great many of the names given to towns and cities in the United States, and most of us agree with him generally.

To reach the place from Washington, a ride of about 35 miles, one has to change cars from the direct north and south roads, and go on the Annapolis branch to that city.

One thinks of it as a lively place where naval cadets are to be met on every hand, and where, being the capital of Maryland, something is "doing" all the time, and being in a rich part of the state, that it is beautifully built up, and all that, but this is a great mistake. It is a very dull, dead, unattractive old city.

How large a place do you suppose it is? The census of 1890 gave it 7,604 and it gained with such strides in the next ten years that in 1900 the figures were a few over 8,000. A gain of 40 a year for ten years is something, of course, and I think that correctly represents the spirit of the town.

**No Electric Cars.**

I wonder if there is another town of equal size in the United States without a street car? I asked a man who seemed to have sense and substance why it was that there were no street cars, for the railroad station is three-quarters of a mile from the state house, and probably a mile from the naval academy.

"Well, suh," said he, emptying his mouth of tobacco, "it's just this way; the town's more'n half niggahs, and whah niggahs is so plenty thah ain't no push to bus'ness."

There are carriages waiting at the station and a small bedlam greets you as the owners try to attract you to their separate vehicles, and when you have made a choice start down the street, over a very poor road. As one reaches the center of the town the public buildings, and the churches and business blocks, make an attractive picture, and though it was very late in October the foliage and flowers were fresher than in Washington.

There was something appealing to us in the fact that it was in this old town that General Washington resigned his commission as commander-in-chief, in December, 1783. Congress sat here from November, 1783, to June, 1784.

**U. S. Naval Academy.**

Passing by the state buildings one reaches the beautiful grounds of the naval academy.

Let us see a little into the history of this now famous school. Just at present its reputation seems a trifle "hazy," but I imagine that good is coming out of all the light that is being thrown upon the boy-pranks of these young fellows; let us remember that the cadets are only young fellows, and not judge them any more severely than we would have wished to be judged when we were their age.

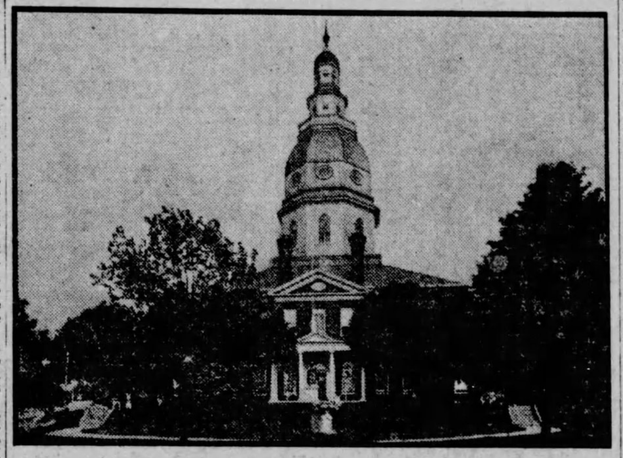
When George Bancroft—yes, the historian—became secretary of the navy, in 1845, he had a fully matured plan in mind to establish for the navy a school like that which the army had at West Point. He was in office only 18 months, but when he left it the naval school was established and in full operation at Annapolis.

The site chosen was an old army post, known as Fort Severn, located on a point of land which lies between the harbor and the Severn river, including about nine acres. The property now comprises several hundred acres.

Here the school has remained except for a few years during the civil war. In a work published in 1900 the buildings are described as follows: "No effort was ever made to co-ordinate them to any plan, nor was there ever any apparent attempt to secure tasteful architectural design. They are of all patterns from a Greek temple to a modern factory, and from an early colonial mansion to a latter-day assemblage of flats."

**Standard for Admission.**

"The standards of admission to the Naval Academy," we are told, "have been the subject of discussion and controversy for years. At the present time (1900) they are lower than at any technical school of high standing in the country. It is because they are too low that the percentage of rejected candidates is so great and the



STATE CAPITOL, ANNAPOLIS, MD.

proportion of graduates so small. * * * Experience in other schools demonstrates that the percentage of rejection does not increase as the standard is raised but, on the contrary, decreases."

The past history of the school shows that about 40 per cent of those who seek to enter the school fail in their examination for admission, and of the 60 per cent who are admitted 55 per cent fail to graduate.

I venture to think that I am not the only one who will be surprised at the small number in the yearly graduating class. If I had been under examination and asked the question I would have answered somewhere from 150 to 250. What would you have said?

We would both have been far out of the way. The average for ten years, 1889 to 1899, was about 43 to the class. So you have the little sum in arithmetic: If 43 is 45 per cent, the other 55 per cent having failed to pass, what was the size of the class at the first? The answer seems to be about 100 boys are admitted each year.

The course is six years, of which the first four are spent at the Academy at Annapolis, and the last two on cruising vessels at sea. At the end of these two years the student goes back to the academy, from whatever part of the world he may be, and is there again examined, and, if successful, is finally graduated and given his diploma. If he is not successful, he is dropped from the navy.

**About Entrance Requirements.**

"The qualifications demanded of a cadet are both physical and mental. The law fixes the age for entrance between fifteen and twenty years. The younger a boy goes in the better for him, if all continues well in after life. A thoroughly strong constitution is absolutely essential. The law requires that he shall be physically sound, well formed, and of robust constitution. If he is manifestly under weight, or too short for his age, that is a reason for rejection."

"Quick intelligence and a capacity for study are, of course, important; but talents of the showy order are not likely to be useful. The prize scholar who declaims Burke's orations at school exhibitions, or writes thoughtful essays on Robert Browning, is less promising, on the whole, than the youth who has a bulldog grip on fundamental arithmetic."

"In fact, the youth who does not possess a distinct taste for mathematics and applied science had better not seek admission to the academy. There is not a study which he is called to master, saving the languages, and whatever pertains to literature, which does not involve mathematics in some degree. Seamanship, electrical and steam engineering are merely applied mechanics, and navigation applied mathematics."

"Natural inclination for the sea is a desirable qualification, but not a necessary one."

"Generally, it may be stated that a candidate must have a thorough familiarity with English grammar, a full and accurate knowledge of the geography of the United States, and such a complete understanding of arithmetic as will enable him to at once proceed to the higher branches of mathematics without further study of that subject. He must be able to demonstrate any proposition in plane geometry as given in the ordinary textbooks, and solve simple geometrical problems either by a construction or by an application of algebra; to state all the leading facts of United States history, and especially those relating to the government of the country; and in the history of the world he must have such information as is usually found in the ordinary so-called general histories."

If those were the requirements 45 years ago it was a lucky thing for me that I did not try for admission; I couldn't have got nearer the academy than the railroad station. My school days came to an end before I reached "plane geometry."

**Having Passed Examination.**

After the examination is successfully passed the boy is then required to sign articles by which he binds himself to serve in the United States navy for eight years (including the years at the academy), unless sooner discharged. He then deposits $20 with the paymaster, to be expended for text books, etc., and the further sum of $196.39, which covers the purchase of an entire wardrobe.

One month after admission he is credited with his actual expenses in traveling from his home to the academy; also with his first month's pay, for his country in now not only about to give him one of the best educations in the world, but to pay him $500 per year for receiving it.

Out of the 24 hours that make up the day, he studies and is instructed during one-third of the period, he drills, amuses himself, and eats during another third, and he sleeps the rest of the time.

Have I given you more of the naval cadet than you cared for?

If you were to pass about the grounds and buildings, and down the docks, watching the boys, you would feel a new interest in them and the academy. Probably it will also interest Toledo people to know that our own Rev. Dr. Brady is a graduate of the Annapolis Naval Academy, and his book, Under Tops'ls and Tents, gives a very vivid and entertaining picture of the life on shore and on cruise during the four years of the course. It is a book full of stories, and Dr. Brady can tell a story well. He graduated in the class of 1883, and resigned from the navy in October of that year.

**Gen. Butler's Aid to Annapolis.**

A chapter in Park Benjamin's history of the Naval Academy is given to the early days of the civil war, and will recall to many of the older readers the solid comfort they felt when they saw the announcement that Gen. Butler, with his Massachusetts men, had arrived at Annapolis.

When Fort Sumter was fired upon in 1861, academic routine ended. The grounds of the school were put in condition for defense. Captain Blake notified the navy department that there was great danger of an attack by Maryland secessionists. He warned the department that the place was not defensible against a superior force, and his only resource lay in the students, "many of whom are little boys, and some are citizens of the seceded states." Finally, he proposed, in event of assault, to destroy the munitions of war in the yard, and after embarking the midshipmen on the old ship Constitution, to defend her in the harbor, or take her to New York or Philadelphia. The southerners were feebly boasting that the Constitution should be the first ship to carry the rebel flag afloat.

Midshipmen were kept constantly under arms. On April 20 the navy yard at Norfolk was evacuated and destroyed, and on the same day Blake was ordered to "defend the Constitution at all hazards." Blake was led to believe that an immediate attack upon the ship was contemplated, and a little schooner, the Rainbow, was sent out as a scout.

Early on the morning of April 21st the Rainbow came in with the news that a large steamer was in sight, and it was assumed at once that the threatened attack was about to be made. The drums beat the assembly and every available gun was trained on the incoming vessel.

Meanwhile Lieutenant Matthews was sent off in a boat to board her and ascertain, if possible, her character. As he drew near he was hailed with:

"What boat is that?"

"What steamer is that?" was his reply.

"None of your business! Come alongside or I will fire into you."

Matthews complied with the order, and on reaching the deck was arrested by two soldiers. He announced his name and mission to an officer before whom he was brought, and then to his great relief found that he was confronting General Benjamin F. Butler, who had seized the ferryboat Maryland at Philadelphia, and with the Eighth Massachusetts regiment was about to land at Annapolis.

Shortly after Captain Blake went on board, and Butler, describing the scene, says that Blake, on learning the purpose of the expedition, burst into tears, exclaiming:

"Thank God, thank God! Won't you save the Constitution?"

Butler did not know that Blake was referring to the ship, and answered: "Yes, that is what I am here for."

"Are those your orders? Then the old ship is safe."

"I have no orders," said Butler. "I am carrying on this war on my own hook. I cut loose from orders when I left Philadelphia. What do you want me to do to save the Constitution?"

"I want some sailormen," said Blake, "for I have no sailors; I want to get her out and get her afloat."

"Oh, well," said Butler, "I have plenty of sailormen from the old town of Marblehead, where their fathers built the Constitution."

The Massachusetts troops were soon joined by the famous Seventh regiment of New York.

Do you remember the story they tell of the awful agony and anxiety of Lincoln and his nearest friends at this very time? Washington was full of rebels and rebel sympathizers. The call had gone forth for soldiers, but none had yet appeared, while rebel trumpets could be heard and rebel flags seen across the Potomac.

They tell of Lincoln walking up and down, up and down, asking himself, "Why don't they come? Why don't they come?"

And then, one day—a day ever to be remembered—there was a new and shrill note in the air! The agony was over. Butler and his Massachusetts men came through the mud of Pennsylvania avenue, and New York's crack regiment, the Seventh, was also ready to report.

Thank God, Washington was saved! They had come, Father Abraham, and they kept coming until the glorious end was reached.

And you remember it was only a few weeks ago that the people of New England were protesting against the order that had gone forth from the navy department to break up that same old ship, the Constitution.

Holmes was no longer here to again save her, but such a storm of protest was raised that the order was rescinded.

Sleepy and dull as was the old town, we were glad we had seen it. As we drove back slowly to the railroad station we said we were well repaid, and the ships that carried the stars and stripes would henceforth have a new interest for us. But we could not help hazarding a conjecture as to what my life might have been had I accepted an appointment to this academy forty-five years ago, and succeeded in passing.

I am afraid Schley and Dewey would have had to look out for their laurels!

## SHOOTING LIONS IN AFRICA

### Hunter's Experience With a Troop He Found Asleep.

We were nearing the end of our shoot, and, although we had done fairly well, we had not as yet seen any signs of lion. We happened to arrive at a swamp where a large troop of lions had been seen some time before, but as the reed beds by the swamp were very extensive we had little hope of coming across them in the daytime; however, we resolved to stop for a day and try our luck.

Eventually I got into broken ground—a mound of round, grassy hillocks about 1,000 yards from the edge of the water. I had just gained the top of one of the hillocks, says a correspondent of the London Field, when I became aware of a number of yellowish objects on the top of another hill about 200 yards away. I looked through my glasses and was astonished to find it was a troop of lions, five in all, apparently fast asleep. I had never expected to find them lying out in the open like this, especially as there was such splendid cover so close at hand. However, there they were, so, after a consultation with my gunbearer, I decided to make for another hillock quite close to the lions, which I could reach without being seen by them.

I lost no time in getting there, and, crawling up to the top, I looked over. I got quite a shock on finding how near we were. We could not have been more than 25 yards from the lion. The male lay on the very top of the mound facing me, and just below him was a lioness, also facing in my direction, while just the other side of the lion were three more females.

The lion was, as I have said, lying facing me; but, as good luck would have it, he suddenly turned completely over and presented his back to us. Here was my chance. So, aiming at his spine, I pulled the trigger. The effect was instantaneous. All five lions leaped to their feet with angry growls and, after an instant's indecision, made off in different directions, excepting the lioness which had been lying closest to us. She evidently meant business, as, making a half circuit of the mound we were on, she came straight for us. I had reloaded at once and fired at her as she came round the foot of the hillock, but the bullet went over her back. I shoved in another cartridge and, taking a steadier aim, as she came up the slope I hit her somewhere too far back.

The shock was too great for her, and she turned and made off after the others. I fired two more shots at her, but I do not think I hit her again, although she looked very sick.

All this had happened so quickly that I had not been able to pay attention to anything else. My boys now told me that the lion was down about twenty yards away. I discovered that the instant I had fired my gun bearer had loosed off both barrels of a .45 at the nearest lioness, quite contrary to the orders I had given him. He swore he had hit her, but I am sure he did not, as a bullet from so powerful a rifle at such a short range would almost have finished her off. We soon found the lion stone dead, the bullet having entered his back, just missing his spine, and tearing a great hole in his stomach. We set to work to skin him at once. He was a young lion, in fine condition, with a good mane, yellow with black tips.

We had just finished skinning him when, looking toward the swamp, I saw no less than two lions and nine lionesses looking at us, sitting on their haunches like dogs; the lionesses had evidently disturbed another troop in the rushes, and they were all looking very nasty. I could see with my glasses that they were showing their teeth in an ugly manner. It was now getting late, and as they all looked so roused I thought it would be bad policy to attack them again, especially as I knew the wounded lioness was somewhere about, so I went back to the camp and found S. had shot a fine lioness, also close to the rushes. This made a total of thirteen lions seen that afternoon, and there were probably more besides.

All that night we heard the lions chasing the herds of zebra, but, although we were out very early next morning and beat through the rushes and long grass, we never saw them again, not even the lioness I had wounded, although, I am sure, by the way she went off, that she must have died somewhere in the vicinity.

## BREAD SUPERSTITIONS

### Peculiar Ones Still Prevail in Rura France

There are some curious superstitions about baking bread in the course of religious seasons which seem so easy to prove fallacious that one has difficulty in understanding why they are still believed One would think that some day a mistake would occur and the discovery be made that there was no force in them. Probably, owing to the constitution of the believers, the failure of the expected result would be ascribed to some supernatural cause rather than the real one, and the belief would be continued. Most of these superstitions are found in France, the greatest bread eating country on the globe.

For instance, in Upper Brittany bread baked on Good Friday, it is declared becomes black. In Charante it is held that he who eats of bread baked on All Souls' Day will become diseased. The flames will burst out of the oven in one's face if bread is baked on the Feast of St. Nicholas, say the good people of St. Aube, so it is not done. In Burgundy the people believe that if bread is baked in the course of Rogation Week all bread baked during the remainder of the year will turn mouldy. The inhabitants of the Black mountains believe the same thing. The Sicilians refuse to bake on Good Friday, because they fear that in some manner they will burn the Savior.

The beliefs which other Europeans used to have in early times demonstrate how illogical is all this superstition. These used to think that bread baked on Good Friday would not grow mouldy, and the hot cross bun was included in this belief. Some one has shrewdly suggested that the spices preserved them. A piece of bread baked on this holy day, perhaps because of its holy character, was supposed to have miraculous powers if preserved. The house containing it would not catch fire. It was useful for preventing whooping cough, and if fed to cattle ill of certain diseases would cure them. The natural deduction from all this is that in one country bread baked on a certain day will work ill and that baked in another on the same day will work good, which means that bread baked on that day is about the same as bread baked on any other.

## FEW AUSTRALIANS HERE

### One Part of the World Which Doesn't Send Its Sons to America.

There are only a few Australians distributed throughout the United States, and their number is so small that in most of the official bulletins they come under the head of "unclassified."

There are in New York city less than 500 Australians, and the majority of these are such "in name only," having been born in Australia during the temporary residence of their parents. One such case is that of Mme. Melba, the prima donna, who was born in Melbourne, Australia, in 1866, though her home is in England.

The only city in the country in which there is any considerable number of Australians is San Francisco, in which there about a thousand. Chicago has some 300, and Oakland, a suburb of San Francisco, 250. Once every year the Australians in New York city assemble for fraternal meeting, and it is found usually that the larger number of those present are traveling Australians.

**Characteristic.**

Stella—What is Cholly's auto like?

Bella—Just like him; it doesn't know when to go.—New York Sun.

# A SWORD OF THE OLD FRONTIER

Being a Plain Account of Sundry Adventures befalling Chevalier Raoul de Coubert, one time Captain in the Hussars of Languedoc, during the year 1763.

A TALE OF FORT CHARTRES AND DETROIT

By RANDALL PARRISH

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CHAPTER VI.

For a few moments De Villiers wrote rapidly; then turned in his chair, extending the papers toward me.

"There, Captain de Coubert," he explained gravely, "are the writings you requested. I beg you, guard them well for my sake, and equally for the honor of France. I even venture to request that you leave behind, in the care of some friend, all papers, including your commission, excepting that designed for personal delivery to Pontiac; that to be destroyed immediately upon his reading it. This is a matter about which we can not be too cautious. And now as to your further orders. At midnight—two hours hence—a light canoe, manned by two Indian paddlers from the Mission, will await you beneath the shadow of the river bank, slightly beyond the lower storehouse. These men will have orders to convey you as far as the upper portage of the Kankakee; beyond that you must take the forest trail afoot. I dispatch with you one soldier as companion and guide—I can spare no more. He is an incorrigible young reprobate, I fear, as pugnacious as a bulldog, but a good soldier whenever there is a fight in view—a corporal in the Foot Regiment of Pointiers. I know not how the fellow heard of it, but he has been begging me to send him along ever since I got back to the fort, and really I have no better for the purpose, for he has twice been over the passage between here and Detroit, and will know the road perfectly."

"And the half-breed," I questioned as he paused, "the English messenger?"

"I shall detain him here at Chartres for three days after your departure, and under no circumstances are you to permit him to overtake or pass you on the route. Your message must be with Pontiac before the envoy reaches Detroit."

I bowed to let him know I understood, then sat in silence waiting for him to continue.

"I send no word to the Indians in writing, save the single line accrediting you," he said slowly, as if measuring his instructions with care. "This is for reasons already fully outlined. You will see this Pontiac in person, wearing upon that occasion the full dress uniform of the French service. I will see that one which will fit you is placed in the boat; the uniform of the guards should prove the most showy. Pontiac is quite punctilious in matters of ceremony, and you will omit no detail helpful to impress him with your importance. Tell him this—that I have received his message requesting co-operation in his present war against the English; that in response I at once dispatched you to aid him with your counsel, and will immediately forward him an ample supply of the needed munitions of war. Tell him the entire sympathies of the great French nation are with him in this struggle, and that I shall certainly extend every aid in my power. Explain to him most carefully our exact situation here; tell him that at this moment I am unable to spare either officers or men, but am daily expecting the arrival of large re-enforcements from New Orleans; that there is a temporary truce existing between our king and the Redcoats, but that if he only continues to hold their garrisons in check I expect very soon to be free to march to his assistance. You understand, de Coubert, the one thing, the only thing, to strive after in this matter is delay, and continued hostility on the part of the savages."

"I comprehend thoroughly. Shall I make any mention whatever of the message received by you from Detroit?"

He leaned his head upon one hand, thinking silently.

"Yes," he returned at last, "otherwise Pontiac would assuredly hear of it elsewhere, and become suspicious that we were playing him false. Tell the chief an envoy from Major Gladwyn has been here at Fort Chartres demanding that I exert my influence among the tribes to cause the withdrawal of the allied Indians from their serious attack along the frontier, and, in order to deceive the English, I have agreed to do so. But at the same time impress upon him firmly that our real purpose is to assist him in the struggle, under cover at present, but openly at the earliest possible moment. Have you ever met with this Pontiac?"

I shook my head.

"An astute stvage, a war chief of the Ottawas, who was with us at the Great Meadows. You must watch your words most carefully lest he catch you with a double tongue."

He remained so long in silence, smoking heavily, that I finally questioned:

"And is that all, Monsieur de Villiers?"

"All, I think; if other word come to me I will dispatch a special messenger to the boat. Yet stay," as I arose to depart. "If by any chance you see fit to go into battle with these Indians, or in any way take part with them in the field, it will be best to do so merely as a coureur de bois, and not in uniform."

"And if captured?" I asked coldly, beginning to realize he had other purpose in selecting me than the mere scarcity of officers at Fort Chartres.

"In that case," he replied calmly, "Monsieur will, of course, understand that I know nothing regarding any Captain de Coubert in the French service, and the army records, if consulted, will furnish proof that there is no captain of that name. There can be no great reward without a corresponding risk, Monsieur."

The careful deliberation with which he thus coolly proposed sacrificing me if necessary to his own ambitions caused me to smile. Already the die was cast, and retreat not to be considered; nor would I permit him to witness the slightest signs of hesitancy. Without a word I arose quietly to take final leave. At the door, however, I paused, a new remembrance occurring to mind.

"You have an English girl here at Fort Chartres, two I believe, yet I refer to the one I had the honor of dancing with an hour ago. Might I ask her name?"

"Sacre! yes!" he acknowledged gloomily. "As proud as the Queen of Sheba, and constantly importuning me to grant her and her companion this and that, where I possess no power. Faith, it would seem as if they wished the earth; she, or the other one, is in here every day with some request, and I know not which I dread the more. I would they were both safely with their own people. Her name, you ask? She is Mademoiselle Alene Maitland, only daughter, as I understand it, of Lieutenant-Colonel Maitland, of the English service, Knight-Baronet. My faith, but it was odd luck that brought the two here."

"I should be deeply interested in the story."

"No doubt," he replied, dryly. "Both maids seem to possess charms which bid fair to disrupt my entire garrison unless I am soon rid of them, yet, in sooth, it is no fault of this one that the young men lose their hearts, for never saw I a colder minx. The other, who may be maid or companion, I know not which, is more after the French model, yet her vivacity is as dangerous in its way as the pride of the mistress. But the tale is a short one. It seems that when Miladi had completed her education in England, her mother being dead, she determined to join her father, who was then in command of one of the English garrisons somewhere in the southern colonies. Possessing ample means and a will of her own, which is much in evidence, she immediately took passage in the ship Good Hope, sailing from the port of Bristol to the Carolinas, taking with her a cousin of her own sex as sole traveling companion. It proved a long voyage, and an unlucky one. Somewhere off Barbadoes they ran into a hurricane, the vessel was nearly stripped of its spars and driven far to the westward and south into the Gulf of Mexico. With the final subsidence of the storm the captain discovered his ship to be in such desperate stress that in order to keep her afloat at all he was compelled to steer directly for the nearest haven, which chanced to be New Orleans. Here, being an English vessel loaded with munitions of war, the ship was promptly seized by the French authorities, and a company of infantry on board were held as prisoners."

"And the young lady?" I questioned, impatiently, as he paused to roll a cigaret.

"She was left stranded helplessly there in New Orleans; not a prisoner, of course, yet utterly unable to get a British ship, or indeed any other, to convey her either to a port in the colonies, or back to England. Fortunately she had with her sufficient funds upon which to live in comfort, and no doubt made things exceedingly lively for the commandant in the same manner she has since done here. Faith, her opinion of the French people is not exalted, and she would walk at will with her dainty feet. However, by some odd luck, she met an English officer, made captive somewhere east of here in one of our raids, who informed her that her father, the lieutenant-colonel, had been transferred to the northern department, and was then upon the upper lakes. In fact, as my later advices prove, he is at present in charge of the English relief column being gathered for the assistance of Detroit. In an evil moment this captive officer suggested to Miladi that if she could procure a passport from the French governor of Louisiana province, she might easily attain the English outposts by way of the great river, stating that the entire journey could be made in comfort by boat, and that it would be perfectly safe now that peace had been declared."

De Villiers paused, smiling broadly at the memory as he blew a smoke cloud into the air.

"Sacre! the project greatly appealed to her, and set them both going at once. They must have pestered those below incessantly, to have won their way. I can imagine her, insisting, commanding, haughtily taking everything for granted, and sweeping clerks imperiously aside until she attained the chief, her gray eyes playing havoc with each susceptible heart on her journey, while her companion smiled and coaxed, and played her own graces to the same end. Suffice that, between them, they conquered all opposition, and at last swept up to the landing place out yonder in a magnificent barge, manned by twelve creole oarsmen, a particolored awning stretched above the after-deck, with a cabin for the ladies, and a French cook to do their bidding. Pardieu! it was the sensation of the year, that arrival at Chartres."

"But what stopped them from going on?"

"The fortunes of war, Monsieur, as they have stopped many another noble pageant in history. Parbleu! when my sentries halted them, Miladi swept in here, her gray eyes ablaze with righteous indignation, her head held high, and imperiously handed me a paper signed by De Vaudreuil's own hand, ordering all French commandants to give them free passage and protection to Detroit. But, sooth, those with them would go no farther, and I had no men to spare for so long a journey, nor could I permit such as they to travel that perilous route unguarded, with savages ranging the entire border, maddened for English scalps; it would have been sheer murder. So I held firm, although, in truth, the two of them have ever since conspired to make my life miserable."

"But she possesses means, you said? There is always ample supply of voyageurs here, and surely you had no authority to restrain them?"

"Twice I nipped such fool projects in the bud; the fellows volunteering were unworthy of trust."

"She has now another scheme fully hatched," I said doubtfully. "It is to travel eastward with Gladwyn's messenger."

He flung his cigaret butt out of the open window.

"I suspected as much, nor do I know of any way to prevent her doing so if she desires. She has French permit, and now English escort, so that it completely ties my hands from interference."

"Ay!" I exclaimed somewhat hotly, for I liked not his easy tone of indifference. "But the fellow is a half-breed and a cur. Those girls will be mad to place the slightest faith in such as he."

De Villiers rose to his feet impatiently, his cheeks flushed.

"All true enough, Captain de Coubert," he retorted impulsively. "Yet, sacre! what can I do? I shall advise the minx, but my words will be no more than wasted, if her mind is already settled. Madame Lecomte may have a slight weight in her decision, although I have doubt even as to that. Holy saints! I can command men under orders, but I am no more than a child before the proud disdain of this English girl. Perchance, Monsieur, you would like a try at it?"

It was excessively dark without, yet the lights continued to gleam cheerily through the open doors of the old barracks, where the noise and laughter, mingled with strains of music, proved the dance still under full headway. It was an hour before the time set for my departure, and I wondered if Madame Lecomte and her fair companion had grown tired of the scene. Pausing merely for a moment to partake of a glass of beer brewed by the thrifty Jesuits at the convent, I pushed through the throng of negroes clustered about the doorway, and once again took up position where I might view that interior. I was scarcely settled, my back to the wall, before catching a glimpse of the petite, dark-eyed lass who had first seduced me into the dance. She discovered me at the same moment, and our eyes met.

"And has Monsieur come back for more dancing?" she questioned, pouting until the dimple in her flushed cheek grew deep and most alluring. "Or perchance Monsieur, having already forgotten his first partner, is seeking if Miladi be yet here?"

I smiled down into her arch face.

"You are an excellent guesser, Mademoiselle," I returned happily. "I was indeed wondering if the stately English lady yet harbored resentment at my presumption."

She frowned a little, as though my speech were strange.

"Monsieur himself is stately enough in his speech—more like the language of some great courtier than a mere coureur de bois. Pish! I like it best when men talk to me so I can readily understand their meaning. But Miladi Alene; ay! she is yet extremely angry, and has retired to her own room with her cheeks aflame, and vows to venture out no more tonight, where such boorish manners make of her a laughing-stock for the mob. Madame Lecomte smiles at her conceit, but Mademoiselle has great pride, and will never forgive you, Monsieur."

"I am most truly sorry, yet it scarcely seems as though the outcome occurred through any fault of mine."

"I do not comprehend, Monsieur le voyageur. Bah! all men to me are the same, if they but dance well, and have faces good to look upon. But Mademoiselle, she—she is so different; she possesses the hauteur, the reserve of the Anglais; she respects the caste. I heard her tell Madame Lecomte you matched her step so perfectly she even forgot you were not a gentleman, until the music ceased and the crowd cheered. Then she was like to sink through the floor with shame at her folly."

"It must, indeed, have proven extremely embarrassing."

"It was so she felt it—yet Monsieur le coureur de bois, sometimes I suspect that Mademoiselle Alene may not be altogether indifferent. She even asked me if I knew your name."

"And you answered what?"

"I told a lie, Monsieur—just a little white lie, for I did not wish her to suppose I had been so bold and ill-bred as to ask you to dance without first knowing you. Mademoiselle thinks me very free as it is, and she does not like that in those she companions with, so I said I had forgotten. I thought I might meet you again some time, and then, if Mademoiselle should question me more about you, I would remember."

She laughed up into my face, her eyes dancing roguishly.

"What is your name, Monsieur?"

"Those who love me best call me Raoul."

"Raoul," she repeated the word archly, letting it linger on her pretty lips. "Raoul is a quite becoming name, Monsieur le coureur de bois; prettier even than Jacques. Yet it is not for those who love you best that I ask—so what is the other?"

"De Coubert." I answered, smiling at her naive manner, her soft, kittenish ways. Could there anywhere be found greater contrast than between this rosy petite and the reserved and disdainful Alene? Yet each possessed a witchery impossible to analyze, aye, or to resist."

"Raoul de Coubert—it is not so bad a name either; at least I have heard worse, and it sounds quite the aristocrat. I will try hard and remember it, so as to repeat to Mademoiselle. But you do not once ask what I am called—that is not polite, Monsieur. Is it then because you do not care?"

"Because I have no need; you are Rene, Mademoiselle's companion."

"Oh, am I, indeed? And where learned you all this, pray?"

"I overheard it from Madame Lecomte."

She glanced around with a slight coquettish movement of alarm.

"Oh, bah! I had forgotten," she cried suddenly. "It was Madame Lecomte who sent me hither. She would have wor with you, Monsieur, over yonder by the musicians' stand. I beg you have grave care for Madame Lecomte; I have seen her husband, and he is so big and strong, like an ox."

She swept away swiftly, keeping step to the music, greeting cheerily by name nearly everyone she met in her passage, the bright ribbon, loosening in her hair, fluttering behind her like some scarlet bird. I skirted the wall slowly toward where Madame Lecomte stood, wondering vaguely as I progressed what possible word she could have for me. As I approached she slipped silently through the open door onto the darkened esplanade, and, in response to her quick glance of invitation, I followed. At the corner of the building, just beyond the faint circle of light, she paused waiting me."

"It is extremely courteous of you, Captain de Coubert," she said, pleasantly, "to respond so promptly to my unconventional message."

"My time chances to be quite limited, Madame," I replied in unconcealed surprice. "But it seems you even know my name."

"Most assuredly, and your mission as well." She laughed gaily, and added with some trace of mischief: "Yet I have not ventured to inform Mademoiselle Alene, Monsieur, for that would spoil all of the evening's sport. Certes, but it will surely do her much good to reflect upon the happenings of this night, for she possesses such intense dislike for all things French that at times I even lose my patience with her. Yet it was not for this I called you. Monsieur, you may not know, being as I understand a stranger to the upper river, but I am somewhat in the confidence of Monsieur de Villiers, and have consulted with him regarding your mission. We do not altogether agree. He views its necessity from the standpoint of a man and soldier, I see it as a woman; ambition blinds him somewhat in his judgment, while I can never remain indifferent to outraged women, or the cries of little children. Have you any personal knowledge, Monsieur, of the real horrors of an Indian campaign?"

"I was with D'Artagnette's expedition against the Chickasaws, Madame, and there witnessed pitiless savagery."

She lifted her hands to her eyes as if to shut out the sudden, reawakened memory.

"Mon Dieu, yes! those were horrible days. Poor men! how intensely I suffered upon hearing of their terrible fate! De Vincennes and Father Senat were both my friends; I knew them well. Can it be that my name is entirely unknown to you, Captain de Coubert?

"The reputation of Madame Lecomte is in the heart of every Frenchman along the great river."

"For good, I trust," she said soberly, and I thought there was a glimmer of tears in her dark eyes as she faced me. "Under God I have ever sought the right. But, Monsieur, I have been reading your face tonight in the hall yonder—it is the countenance of a strong man, with a kindly heart. In what purpose do you accept this unpleasant mission for Monsieur de Villiers?"

There are those in this world whom one trusts instinctively—their faith, their silence, beyond all question. This woman was one.

"I go to deliver his message, Madame, word for word as he gives it to me, for I believe it will have little or no effect upon results," I answered plainly. "How can it? The Indians are already confederated and fuly committed to this war; they have attacked English forts, and their scouting parties have raided the English settlements to the very outskirts of their cities. This conspiracy has already gone too far to be checked except by decisive action and force of

## FIXING TIMES OF SEASONS

### Strange Customs Observed by Far Eastern People.

The inhabitants of Borneo make use of the same means for fixing the times of their agricultural seasons as were used by the early Britons and in Egypt between 1000 and 2000 B. C. They rely, that is to say, on the time of rising of certain constellations just before the sun—known to astronomers as their heliacal rising. Many ancient temples are found to be oriented to the point of the horizon which marks the heliacal rising of the Pleiades on a May morning.

The natives of Borneo are using the rising of the same constellation as a guide to the proper time to prepare the ground to grow their food supply. When the dry season is perceived to be approaching two men are sent out into the jungle to observe. There they watch, perhaps a few nights, perhaps a month, until the Pleiades are seen on the horizon just before the increasing sunlight causes the stars to fade. Then they return to the village and announce the fact. The inhabitants now know that work on the forest must be commenced. If by any means they have missed the heliacal rising of the Pleiades and have delayed operations till Orion's belt is seen rising just before the sun, they know that they must work double shift. The ground being cleared, they then wait till the Pleiades are at the zenith at sunrise before they set fire to the rubbish.

The above is the method adopted by the Dyaks. Other neighboring tribes, the Kenyahs and Kayans, make use of the length of the shadow cast by a stick at noon to determine their seasons. Situated as they are between the tropics, the shadow is cast on the north or south of the stick according to the time of year. The length of the shadow also varies as the sun passes from Cancer to Capricorn and back. The shadow is measured by means of a notched stick. The notches represent the lengths of shadow which experience has shown to correspond with favorable times for their agricultural operations.

The Samoans, on the other hand, fix their seasons by the appearance of a curious marine worm, which they call the palolo. The val-palolo, or time of the palolo, is the name of one of their seasons, as spring is one of ours. This strange worm lives in the interstices of the coral reefs and at certain seasons makes its appearance in the open sea in immense numbers. It is easily gathered and eaten by the natives.

If the swarm appears, say, at 3 o'clock in the morning it has totally disappeared by 9 o'clock. Both male and female worms break up into innumerable fragments and the eggs are fertilized in the water. The coming of the palolo is regulated by the moon, and yet, strange to say, in the long run it keeps solar time. If the dates of its appearance were separated by twelve lunar months, then, reckoning by the day of the month, it would be eleven days earlier each year. On the other hand, if it came every thirteen months it would be eighteen days later each year. This is rectified by having in every cycle of three years one interval of thirteen and two of twelve months. Finally, by the addition of an extra interval of thirteen months in a cycle of 29 years, the error is less than one day in a century.—Journal of the Asiatic Society.

## CAN'T BEAT THE GAS METER

Arch Davenport, a Fort Scott joker, turned a large snake loose in his cellar under his house. The gas meter was also in the cellar, and for six months his snakeship forced the gas company to give Davenport a flat rate on his gas bill. The young man who reads the meter never got nearer it than the door. Last week the snake was found dead and the reading of the meter showed that Davenport had paid for only half the gas he had used. He was compelled to put up the balance due.—Kansas City Journal.

## DRAGGING CASE.

The Hudson-Lechner breach of promise suit, which has been on trial before Judge Kinkade and the jury for the entire week, is drawing to a close. The testimony is all in and the attorneys began their arguments late yesterday afternoon. As there are five attorneys in the case and each one will be given an opportunity to make an argument, in all probability the case will go over until Monday morning.

## THIS CLOCK IS A MARVEL

### Astronomic Timepiece the Work of a Black Forest Genius.

A clock which is in many respects one of the most notable in the world has been constructed after five years of hard labor by August Noll, a skilled mechanic of Villingen, one of the old and picturesque cities of the German Schwarzwald and the former capital of the province of Baar, which came into the possession of Baden in 1806. The people of this region are diligent and talented and the making of clocks has been for 200 years a native industry among them.

Those first made were wooden clocks with a sort of balance and were simple in construction. Gradually the work grew in perfection and the pendulum clock took the place of the balance; in still later times came metallic clocks with mainsprings; until now the most elaborate and artistically designed timepieces of every kind are sent all over the world, into the humble dwellings of the middle classes and palaces of the wealthy.

The astronomical clock finished by Noll almost surpasses in ingenuity of construction, variety of mechan

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arms. Monsieur de Villiers' message can change nothing. It may, indeed, bring momentary confidence to Pontiac and his followers, yet it adds nothing to their power for evil, or their ability to injure the English settlers. After that, as the authorized representative of France, I purpose remaining with the hostiles, exerting my utmost endeavors for humanity and the saving of human life. Would this not be your desire, Madame?"

I felt her hand press mine warmly.

"Before God, yes; it is what I believed of you, and your brave words have eased me greatly. Captain de Coubert, I have not much with which to aid you, but I give you this amulet—it was a gift to me from Pontiac himself, and has his totem burnt upon it. Perchance it may possess sufficient power to preserve some tortured life away yonder in the black forest."

I accepted the gift from her hand, hiding it away carefully within the bosom of my shirt. As I did so my fingers came into contact with those papers stored therein.

"Madame LeLcomte," I said, drawing them forth, "my mission at best is bound to be a perilous one, and I have here some documents of authority, among them my commission, which Monsieur de Villiers deems it expedient that I leave behind. Would you accept their care until my return? In case of my death the address of the one most likely to be interested will be found noted thereon."

"Anything in my power to assist you," was the instant response. "But your time for departure was to be midnight, and it is nearly that hour now."

She extended her hands impulsively, and I bent over, pressing my lips upon them.

"May the good God guide you on your long journey," she exclaimed soberly, "and make you ever merciful to the helpless. The true cause of France can never depend on the murder of the innocent."

The next moment I was striding through the darkness across the deserted parade, sobered and strengthened by her words to a deeper realization of my duty. At the summit of the river bank I paused, remembering I had spoken no word of warning about the proposed journey of those English girls. No shadow of a form hovered in the corner where I had left her standing. Whether or not any utterance of mine would have had weight, it was now too late.

## CHAPTER VII.

The soft strains of distant music stole echoing down over the high bluff as our narrow canoe swept noiselessly forth into the black water. It was like the sweet voice of a maiden bidding God-speed upon the perilous voyage. A star or two, peeping shyly through the cloud-rifts, found silvery reflection far away along the swift flood, but we continued to skirt closely beside the rock barrier, where the gloom clung deepest, our sombre boat the merest slender shadow as it glided silently onward. The two Indians toiled with skill, their broad paddles hardly leaving so much as a ripple to mark our progress, their dark, lean bodies seemingly motionless, save as I might discern the steady rise and fall of tireless arms. The water rippled gently about the stern, where I lay at rest, and I could distinguish a faint glimmer of white foam disappearing into the blackness behind as proof of rapid passage, while to right and left the surging waters merged into the darker shores, unvexed and lonely. Far up within the narrow bow, looking little more than a smudge of deep gloom, lay curled my sole white companion, undoubtedly sleeping the sleep of the just. High overhead the clouds scurried as though they were the jagged end of some far-distant storm, while occasionally the spectral trees lining the high bluff bent to some sudden puff of wind, their rustling leaves sounding above the gentle murmur of the river as though swept by hail.

Late as the hour already was, even the soothing motion of the boat and the dreamy silence of the night brought me no desire for slumber. My mind was far too active, too crowded by memories of those past few hours, and by reflections upon the future. Out from the hardships and disappointments of many years opportunity once more confronted me; a commissioned officer of the King, I was again abroad upon active duty, eager and alert enough to retrieve my lost standing in the service. True, I possessed small interest in this special work assigned; yet I realized its peril, and what it must mean to me if successfully carried out, and if the story were brought to the attention of the King. While failure in such secret mission at mine would never be forgiven, equally certain would a great reward repay success. Carefully I outlined, again and again, my plan of dealing with Pontiac, striving to prepare myself in advance for every possible contingency. Then, relieved of this, my mind drifted naturally back to idle thoughts of vivacious Rene, and fair and proud Mademoiselle. These recollections of the evening's adventures awakened a smile, yet the slight humor of it early merged into a feeling utterly unlike any I had ever before experienced. I had in other days met many high-bred women of England in fair and open social intercourse, met them as equals and upon terms of friendship. But this English girl, so peculiarly isolated on the far frontier, seemed totally different from all those others. Hers was a personality unique, distinct, standing alone in its attractiveness before my memory. I could associate her with no other remembrance of womanhood. I wondered if her pride, her stately haughtiness of manner and speech, were not partially assumed, a mere outward armor of protection against rude border license. Beyond all doubt much that she must daily meet and witness among the rough surroundings of this uncivilized Illinois country—the French vivacity and carelessness of speech and action—would prove most abhorrent to one of her early training and high social position. What more likely, then, than that she should endeavor to protect herself from closer contact with it by use of the sole weapon conveniently at her command—an impenetrable and repellent reserve.

Surely this was an extremely difficult position in which she found herself—utterly alone and unprotected amid a strange and alien people, the open and avowed enemies of her nation; unable to turn anywhere for either advice or guidance, herself but a young girl unsophisticated in the ways of the world, unacquainted with the rough habits of the wilderness, her sole companion one even more helpless than herself. It must be thus. I pictured again before me her fair young face, as I had caught it once for an instant in repose, when she had lapsed into forgetfulness of surroundings. Somehow much of the pride had gone out of it, and there was a tenderness within those dark gray eyes, and a gentleness smiling upon the parted lips, which bore true witness to the warm, womanly heart throbbing beneath. I recalled how the full bosom rose and fell to her deep breathing; how those straying locks of perfumed hair, soft as satin, gleaming as gold, swept my cheek; how the delicate flush crept up into the clear cheeks, while her hand pressed mine in forgetful confidence. No! this could be no cold statue of a woman, dominated by stiff pride, holding her deficiencies behind an impenetrable reserve—these outward things were no other than the masquerade; behind them, somewhere, hid the warm, throbbing heart, the ability to love and sacrifice. Somehow the very pity of it slowly took possession of me; I realized, understood, how utterly lonely she must feel, and, in a flash, I knew I loved her. Miracle of miracles, how in one blinding second it came to me, and how it swept aside every previous dark mist of life! Ay! in that little tossing boat, shrouded beneath midnight darkness—the distant shores a mere smudge of deeper gloom, the skies above like the shadow of a coffin cover—there came to me unsought, unheralded, a delicious, daring dream, a new hope, a wild, masterful emotion, and all of life worth living seemed suddenly centered about that lonely girl I was so fast leaving behind me—that fair, proud, disdainful daughter of Albion, in whose memory I was not even a gentleman, but a mere despised coureur de bois, a vagrant of the forest.

Mother of God! but love is a strange visitant, ever winging its way unheralded out of the dark. None could possibly be farther apart than we—separated by barriers of wealth, of social position, and of race. I could imagine her proud lips curling derisively at the merest conception of it, and the imperious look in her eyes at the bare dream of such an insult. Yet the image would not vanish from my brain; I could not force it from me. I loved her, loved this proud, fair, distant, disdainful English girl, loved her not as young boys love, to forget in the coming of another, but with all the strength of a manhood which had been forged into steel by years of discipline and adventure. Out of that gloomy night she came, ever alluring me, daring me to the unequal struggle, and seeming to promise me an impossible reward. Ay, and it was impossible! Never saw I clearer than in that hour the insanity of the thought; the wide and impassable gulf between us. Pardieu! it was absurd. What miracle could ever draw together this patrician of England, and a homeless French adventurer of the backwoods? Better that I struggle the dream ere it master me.

Suddenly I drew a deep breath. What madness, what unutterable folly, lay hidden in her wild scheme to travel eastward with Gladwyn's half-breed messenger! Would De Villiers, would Madame Lecomte, be able to restrain her, to balk her openly avowed purpose? Instinctively, from the very moment of our earliest meeting, I had hated, distrusted, despised that black-faced Canadian mongrel. I had come into contact with his sort before, and the very conception of the gentle, unsuspecting, high-bred girl being left alone in his keeping upon such a journey, was a pain, a positive agony. True, he might treat her fairly enough, and with respect—no doubt there was a sure reward awaiting him at the other end; but she were once safely delivered at Detroit; yet his shifting eyes, his cruel mouth, the very innate cowardice I suspected beneath that outward show of brutish bravado, occurred to me in vivid remembrance, and I gripped the gunwale of the frail canoe as though his throat had been compressed between my fingers. Sacre! I would trust no sister with him, not for a day, in that wilderness; and, although I never expected to tell her so, I loved this Mademoiselle Alene.

For an instant I sat up, the words trembling on my lips which would bid my Indians turn prow instantly backward to Chartres. Yet I held silence. No! my duty, plainly enough, lay in pressing onward. I had been promised three days the start—three days! what might not be accomplished in three days, inspired as I now was to hasten! Through darkness and light, storm and sunshine, we must press steadily forward, the soldier and I relieving the wearied Indians at the paddles, pausing only in our swift flight while hastily preparing food. We would thus gain time, hour after hour, over that slower, heavier boat lagging behind; bear my military message to Pontiac, and then take the homeward trail. True, Mademoiselle might never attempt the voyage: yet if she did? If her proud insistence overbore all restraint, and she, with Rene, plunged unprotected into the wilderness with such company? I shivered at the mere conception of it; I might owe service to my King, and to Monsieur de Villiers—no less strong there now rested upon me the voiceless demands of this friendless, unprotected girl.

So then, it was destined to be a real race between us! Saint Denis! such a race! Against the swift, surging current of mighty rivers, up silvery streams, through tangled and gloomy forests, amid cordons of stealthy savages, along league after league stretching across that trackless wilderness, over deserted trails, in the midst of wild beasts, across vast desolate plains, with death lurking in the night shadows, and danger skulking in the sunlight. The conception was as a shock, awakening me instantly from hours of dreaming to the necessity of immediate action.

I roused up and glanced about, alert and masterful. Already in the far east the sky was growing gray with coming dawn, the few light clouds overhead scurrying away northward. The two Indians toiled sturdily, the regular dip of their short paddles mingling cheerily with the gentle ripple of the water along the sides of the canoe, but I noted their slim bodies bent more forward, while their strokes were slower evidencing wearied muscles. The soldier was awake by now, his head thrust forward over the bow so I could gain no glimpse of his face, but he wore a blue coat with white facings, while upon his sleeve appeared the narrow chevrons of a corporal. Huddled up as he lay, he yet looked to be a heavily built, sturdy fellow. The waters of the great river swept solemnly past us upon the left in one vast yellow flood, appearing almost sullen beneath the dull gray of the dawn. The high bluff along which we coasted, seeking thus to avoid somewhat the heavier downpour of the current, was rock-strewn and precipitous; directly ahead, and, perhaps a hundred yards away, a small island, covered with coarse grass to the water's edge, and having a few diminutive trees growing upon it, hardly left passageway between its guarding rocks and the shore.

"How far have we traveled from Chartres?" I questioned.

The Indian nearest me turned his head slightly, yet without varying his stroke.

"Some seven leagues, I think, master," he answered in the broken patois of the mission. "'Tis the usual time."

"Point your canoe toward the head of that island yonder—we will rest and breakfast."

Cramped from long and unaccustomed sitting within so narrow a space, and realizing the necessity of an officer holding somewhat aloof from his followers in wilderness travel, I pushed forward alone toward the higher edge of the island, leaving those others to arrange their morning meal in any way they deemed best. The broad, deserted river swept to the eastward in long, solemn turning, thus more fully revealing its sublime majesty as it surged with tumultuous current around the rocky head of the island. Across these racing waters the slowly rising sun flung the first red ray of dawn, and I watched the gentle play of variegated lights over that ever-changing surface—the strange intermingling of grays and purple and crimsons—fascinated by the picture, and for the moment forgetful of everything save that grim, lonely scene outspread before me. But at last I wearied of it, and retracing my steps slowly through the high grass wet with dew, rejoined the others. The Indians were already eating greedily, but the soldier awaited my coming, seemingly unsettled as to where he was expected to mess.

"Sit down, corporal," I ordered quietly. "There will be no formal distinction of rank between us on this trip."

As he commenced his meal I watched him curiously, and for almost the first time in my life found much difficulty in gauging the status of my man. He was assuredly an odd specimen, as De Villiers had intimated, and possessed little enough about him, other than his uniform, to remind me of a French soldier. A short, pudgy fellow he looked, unusually broad of shoulder, his bared arms ridged with muscle. From a stout, thick neck there arose a bullet head, the face round, florid and almost boyish, the reddish hair cropped short and standing stiffly erect. His cheeks were burned as though from long exposure, while beneath the tan a perfect mass of freckles was visible. He wore a slight, reddish moustache, trimmed to conform to the lip, and his wide-open blue eyes were full of laughter and audacity. Indeed it was a face instinct with good humor, the nose somewhat uptilted, the wide mouth constantly smiling, yet there was an odd pugnacity written upon it also—he was not a man likely to submit to any undue liberties. As he glanced carelessly up from his eating, and caught my eyes fastened upon him, he winked slyly, his face expanding into a broad grin.

"The vary top o' the marnin' to yer honor," he said in strangely accented English. "Shure, an' this is not so bad, and the haythen paddled along moighty foine durin' the noight, at laist whin I wus a-wakin' ta kape an eye on thim."

I stared across at him, scarcely retaining confidence in my own ears, either as to his lack of respect toward an officer, or as to the language with which he chose to address me.

"Why do you speak in English, my man?" I questioned sternly, yet using that tongue for fear he might not comprehend another. "As a French soldier certainly you must know best your native language."

The blue eyes fairly bubbled over with increasing merriment.

"Shure, sorr, an' Oi do that," he explained confidentially. "But, bedad, Oi 'm nayther the one nor the ither. Dom the bloody English, an' dom the parley-voo Frinch, say Oi, askin' yer pardon, sorr, fer the liberty ov me words. It is rale ould Oirish thet Oi am, sorr, glory be to God."

"Irish? But you are wearing the uniform of the Foot Regiment of Pointiers. Why, then, do you address your first words to me in English?"

He winked again, screwing up one eye until I lost sight of it completely.

"It wus no more than me plisant disposition, sorr. Oi thot maybe it moight plaze yer honor to hear thet language spoke oncet wid nateness an' aise, jist here atween the two ov us. Shure an' there's no harm done, as far as Oi kin see, fer the haythen over beyant wud niver know the difrance in a thousand year."

"You are, indeed, a French soldier then?"

"A carperal, be the blessin' uv God," he said piously. "But may Oi niver see them dom parley-voos agin."

"What do they call you?"

"Thim?" He flung his hand back over his shoulder. "Me name is it ye're afther? Carperal Cassadi. Bedad an' they tell me Oi must be an Oytalyan be the sound uv it," and he spat vigorously. "The cristenin' uv me be thet name, sorr, wus the toughest blow uv all."

"It certainly has a decidedly Italian sound; then it is not your own?"

"Me own? me rale name? Faith, an' I should say not, sorr. It wus no less than the way that dom Frinch recruitin' officer at Toulon made out to spell it, bad cess to the loikes uv him to turn a rale honist Oirish lad into a black Oytalyan wid no more nor a slip uv his durty pen. Me rale name is it ye want? Shure, an' Oi'm Jack Cassady, uv Ballinasloe, Connaught, Oireland, yer honor: me father wus gamekeeper to the ould Duke uv Sistene—God rist his sowl!—and died from atein' to much red deer. An' whut's more, bedad, Oi'm agoin' strait back to the ould sod, if Oi have to ate ivery black haythen Oi mate on the way."

"How ever came you in the French service if you dislike it so much?"

The blue eyes danced merrily once more, and he paused in his eating to stare at me sitting opposite.

"Shure an' thet wud make a moighty long story, yer honor; be me sowl, an' Oi don't know mor' nor half uv it meself. But Oi'll tell ye how Oi furst got out uv Ballinasloe, bad cess to the luck uv it. Oi wus doin' foine there, sorr, Oi wus thet. Oi bed a pig, a bit uv a pony, near an acre a-growin' in petaties, beside bein' sexton uv the church—four pound a year, divil a bit less. Fayther Doyle was the praist—may the saints presarve him—a moighty foine mon, but over friendly wid a long-legged Prashytarian pracher at Roscommon, es everybody sed. Well, sorr, it wus Michaelmas week, an' the Fayther giv' a lecture. He wus a grate spaker, wus Fayther Doyle, an' all the gossoons turned out strong ter hear him. Thet wus a crowded meeting, divil a sate lift enywher, whin in cum that Prasbytarian pracher wid his wife an' a lass, a-walkin' up the aisle, lookin' fer a place to sit down. It was Fayther Doyle what spied thim, an he sung out to me:

"'Go out into the chancel, ye spalpeen, an' tell the byes to giv' thim three chares.'

"'Do what?' Oi asked, me eyes bulgin' out wid horror.

"'Are ye dafe as well as daffy?' he ses. 'Tell the byes ter giv' 'em three chares; don't ye see them comin' down the aisle beyant?'

"'Ay, Oi sed, 'Oi see thim plain enough, but, bedad, it'll be the ruination uv ye.'

"'It's little Oi nade yer advice,' he sed, gittin' angry. 'Go out thar an' do whut Oi say, or there'll be a new sexton at St. Bede's the morrow.'

"'Oi'm to tell them to give three chares?'

"'Thet's whut.'

"Well, sorr, Oi got out ther someway, though Oi wus a bit groggy on me legs, an' Oi ses:

"'Byes, Fayther Doyle'—God be marciful to him!—'ses we're to giv thim Protestants three chares—hip, hip, hooray, hooray, hooray!'

"Oi'll be dom'd, sorr, if one of the spalpeens helped me out, an' Oi stood thar swingin' me arrums loike a cock learnin' to crow.

"'Why don't ye chare, ye Oirish haythen?' ses Oi. 'Why don't ye chare?'

"Holy Mother, but ye should hev seen the riot, sorr. Glory be to God! Oi wus three yards ahed uv his riverence whin he stubbed his toe, but some uv the byes wus thet mad they chased me clare into Dooblin. An' it wus loike thet Oi left Ballinasloe, sorr.'

I sat for some time eating in silence, my eyes fixed upon my companion, wondering what all this might mean, what unexpected effect it could have upon my maturing plans for the assistance of Mademoiselle. Suddenly the corporal leaned forward, as though he would speak confidentially into the ear of a friend.

"Where's the gyurls?" he asked in a hoarse whisper.

"The what?" I questioned incredulously, taken completely by surprise.

"The gyurls, yer honor. Oh, Oi'm onter yer foine trick all roight, sorr, or niver wud I her bin caught here at all, at all. Be yez goin' to wait for thim to catch up wid us beyant? Sure this baby uv a canoe will be dom badly crowded wid the two uv thim, wid all their fixin', Oi'm a-thinkin.'"

"Corporal Cassadi," I exclaimed sternly, staring at him, and wondering if I had been given a crazy man for a companion, "your conversation is extremely interesting, but somehow I fail to grasp its entire meaning. Perhaps you would kindly explain. This is not a picnic, nor am I aware of the likelihood of any ladies joining our little party."

His face was a profound study in its evidently perplexity. For a moment even his ready tongue failed, and he seemed unable to find speech. I could read doubt, questioning, amazement in his wide-open blue eyes.

"Ah, shure now, yer honor, an' whut's the use uv tryin' to fule me?" he exclaimed at last reproachfully. "Oi'm not the lad to iver go back on ye, an' it wus Rene, no less, who told me all about it her swate self. Niver else wud I be here, be the powers, not even fer ould De Villiers, the rid-faced divil."

His apparent earnestness, together with this chance mention of the girl's name yielded me sudden clue to the mystery.

"For whom do you mistake me?"

"Sure, sorr, an' Oi don't mistake ye fer enyone. Ye're the English missinger from Detroit, no less."

I stared at him, half inclined to laugh, but checked by the look in his eyes, the whole peculiar situation slowly dawning upon my mind.

"Well, I am not that person," I returned slowly and distinctly. "Instead, I am a special French messenger, dispatched by Monsieur de Villiers with a message for the Indian chief Pontiac."

He dashed out one stubby hand heavily, his eyes blazing angrily.

"May the divil admire me if ye are!" he exclaimed, barely able to articulate from excitement. "An' thin, where's the Englishman?"

"Back at Fort Chartres; he does not leave there on his return trip for three days yet."

The corporal sprang to his feet as though meditating a rush for the boat in desperate effort to escape back down the river. Then, as I made no motion whatever toward intercepting him, he hesitated, glancing down at me in fresh perplexity.

"Be all the saints but Oi belave ye're a-lyin'," he cried, his voice choking in his throat. "Shure an' ye're the very same lad who danced wid the maid last avenin'. I saw ye wid me own eyes."

"Yes," I admitted, rather impressed by the loyalty of the fellow, and determined now to make the best possible use of him. "I danced with Rene, if that is whom you mean, and also with Mademoiselle. Nevertheless I am not the English messenger, and you have been deceived in some way. I have seen that person—he is a black-faced Canadian half-breed. I am Captain de Coubert, of the French army."

These words, spoken calmly and deliberately, were convincing. I saw the half-incredulous smile die out of his eyes, yet he never stirred, staring down at me as if fascinated.

"Sit down, Corporal," I said in tone of authority. "Let us talk this misunderstanding over together like men."

He broke into a sudden stream of cursing, using strange, barbarous oaths, his hands clinched, his face flaming from quick, uncontrollable anger. I hushed him with impetuous gesture of military command, rising to my feet, and placing my fingers heavily upon his arm.

"Stop!" I ordered sternly. "Not another word. You are yet a soldier of France, amenable to discipline. Now listen to me. Perchance you may be enabled to serve better those you seem so anxious to aid, with me, than you ever could have done alone in that other boat with the half-breed. I am also not without interest in the safety of these ladies. Are you certain that Mademoiselle and Rene are to travel eastward in company with this messenger?"

"Mademoiselle Rene sid so, and the ither has a will of her own." His voice was hoarse, his face surly.

"I think you must be Jacques?" I said.

"'Tis whut they call be beyant," with a contemptuous toss of his bullet head backward. "The parley-voos aliers puts the 's' on."

"Well, Cassady, personally I am not so very sorry you made the blunder, now that I understand your motives. You will feel more like co-operating with me when you once learn my plan, while I shall feel more like trusting you with it. No doubt there is friendship for Mademoiselle Rene which has brought you here?"

He nodded, but did not speak, contenting himself with watching me narrowly.

"Very well; now, as I have said, I travel with a message from Monsieur de Villiers to Pontiac, who is in camp near Detroit. I am ordered to keep at least three days in advance of the half-breed, but I intend to increase that distance by every means in my power. We can gain much time if his boat be overloaded by the women and their baggage, and to that end I purpose pushing forward unceasingly day and night. Then we will turn on the trail, come back over the same route, even more rapidly than we went, and meet them, possibly before they can cover half the distance to Detroit."

He followed my explanation carefully, his lips parted, his eyes full of deepening interest.

"Whut for do ye do all thet, sorr?" he questioned wonderingly. "Did ye think sum harm meant fer them gyurls?"

"I have my doubts," I replied frankly. "In the first place it is a most desperate venture for any one having English blood in his veins to attempt just now this lonely passage between Chartres and Detroit. The savages are in arms along the entire border; the forests are full of their raiding parties. Sacre! I wouldn't give the snap of my finger for Monsieur de Villier's passport if a straying band of hostiles out hunting scalps should overhaul the party. Yet it is not this contingency altogether which gives me such deep anxiety; it is that brute of a half-breed with whom they propose to travel. Pardieu! he has the face of one capable of any crime."

"But if there be thet danger, could we make the turn in toime, sorr?" he questioned anxiously. "Would we be after gitting back far enough so as ter help them poor gyurls?"

"By hard travel, yes. As I figure it, there will be no open treachery attempted until the party is safely out of the Illinois country, and beyond the vigilance of Monsieur de Villiers. Whatever happens will occur along the upper water."

"But wo might miss thim, sorr—this is a dom big country we're a-travelin' in, Oi' thinkin'."

"Little likelihood of that. The half-breed will return by boat as he came, and there is but one practical waterway, to my knowledge."

The perplexed, and not thoroughly satisfied, Irishman stood leaning against a small tree, his face oddly wrinkled in thought, his gaze on the gleaming river.

"Faith, sorr, between you an' me, Oi don't loike the look uv it overly well, thet's a fact. But, dom if Oi kin see clarely anything else to do but jist to go on wid ye, an' trust the saints for luck. But by Saint Patrick, Oi'm the very bye that will murdher that blackfaced spalpeen uv a durty half-brade if ever he lay his hands rough on thet little gyurl. Oi will thet, sorr."

There was an intense earnestness in his sturdy words that touched me deeply. In spite of his oddity here was a man to be depended upon in emergency, and I stretched out my hand.

"We'll make it, Cassady; we've got to," I said with renewed confidence in the final outcome. "And now you and I will have to take the paddles and give those Indians a rest."

(To be Continued.)


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## HOW CELLULOID IS MADE

### Process Injurious to Workmen and More or Less a Secret.

Celluloid is a chemical substance, made mainly of paper and crude camphor to imitate ivory, tortoise shell, coral, amber, glass, etc. Considerable secrecy is maintained by the makers of celluloid as to their respective methods of manufacture, but apart from dye-stuffs and acid it may be said to consist of about equal quantities of paper and camphor.

The process of its making is not a complicated one, although it is one that is highly injurious to the health of those employed in handling the ingredients. The workingmen are compelled to wear clothing of rubber and invariably bear traces of the strong action of the chemicals used, their faces appearing corpselike and ghastly. The first operation in the manufacture of celluloid is the preparation of the paper, which is composed of cotton and birch wood.

This made, it is wound upon a hollow spindle holding several hundred yards in length. A roll of the paper is slowly unwound, being saturated with a mixture of five parts of sulphuric acid and two parts of nitric acid, which falls upon it in a fine spray. This changes the cellulose of the paper into propylin guncotton. The excess of the acid is expelled by pressure and the paper washed. It is then ground to a pulp and bleached.

After thoroughly drying the pulp there is added to it a due proportion of camphor. This is done by carefully weighing, mixing the two ingredients thoroughly and pressing in canvas pockets between plates. It is at this point that the dye matter is added to make the celluloid any desired color. In the next operation the mixture is subjected to the grinding and pressure of masticators. These machines are simply heavy iron rollers about four feet long, geared together to run inward. As the grinding continues the mass becomes more and more homogeneous and near to the finished appearance of celluloid.

It is then taken from the masticators in the form of huge sheets, 8 feet by 4 feet in size and 1 inch thick. These sheets are rolled one on top of the other until they fill a heavy iron box, which latter is run under a steam heated hydraulic press, where it remains under enormous pressure for about two hours. This is done for the purpose of welding the superimposed sheets together in the form of a solid cake.

On removal the big celluloid cake is cut into sheets of the desired thickness. This may vary from one-thousandth of an inch to a full inch or more, according to the variety of goods into which the material is to be worked. After cutting the sheets are hung up in the drying rooms six or seven months to "season," celluloid having the peculiar warping qualities of wood if worked up without due regard to this fact.

From the seasoning rooms the sheets go to the various departments of the factory. Those taken to the novelty department are cut, turned and pressed into any number of fancy articles. The smaller articles are cut out of the sheets of celluloid by means of dies. They are then dipped into hot water, bent and shaped and plunged into cold water again to retain their shape. The comb manufacture is simpler than with hard rubber. The teeth are stamped out with dies, either by hand or machinery, and are then polished with cold water and pumice stone. Combs are cut from sheets of "amber," "tortoise shell" and "ivory" celluloid.—Fabrics and Fancy Goods.

## CLERICAL BLUNDERS.

### Humorous Mistakes Made by Pastors in the Pulpit and Elsewhere.

Each profession has its stock jokes, its stories innumerable, and to each belongs a flavor all its own. That the point of a jest lies not in the tongue of him who makes it but in the ear that hears, is the testimony of the great dramatist. The doctor on his rounds and the judge upon the bench have both an audience ready and willing to accept as the highest wit the bon mots of the speakers, and there is no club or gathering of men that does not proclaim one of its members as the premier in this respect, and are ready to yield due recognition of the gift.

There is, however, a vast amount of unconscious humor always floating about and to those who perceive it the world is ever very amusing. It must be admitted that the blunders and jests clerical stand for some reason pre-eminent both in number and in mirth-producing qualities. The reason, of course, is not far to seek, the very upsetting of one's preconceived notions of mental equilibrium and the simplest mistake or accident under such circumstances assumes the proportions of a huge comedy.

The divine who in drawing the attention of his congregation to a special communion service for the coming Sunday informed them that "the Lord is with us in the forenoon, and the bishop in the evening" is chronicled with praying for the children of his parish in these words:

"And now, O Lord, bless the lambs of the fold and make them meet for the kingdom of heaven." While a Scotch minister innocently, perhaps, hit the mark by telling his people, "Weel, friends, the kirk is urgently in need of siller, and as we have failed to get money honestly, we will have to see what a bazaar can do for us."

There is a certain amount of excuse to be made for the young curate who, remarking that some people came to church for no reason but to show off their best clothes, finished up as he glanced over his audience, "I am thankful to see, dear friends, that none of you have come here for that reason."

An Irish clergyman is credited with having concluded a powerful oration in this fashion, "My brethren, let not this world rob you of a peace which it can neither give nor take away." Which is coupled with the remark of a fellow country colleague who in reasoning with a woman who had lost her faith in Christianity told her, "Well, you will go to hell, you know, and I shall be very sorry, indeed, to see you there!"

But what can be said of the negro student who, conducting the prayers at one of the great missionary colleges, said: "Give us all puer hearts; give us all clean hearts; give us all sweet hearts," to which the entire congregation made response, "Amen."

The giving out of church notices has often proved a pitfall for the unwary. "During Lent," said a rector lately, "several preachers will preach on Wednesday evenings, but I need not give their names, as they will all be found hanging up in the porch."

It was a rector who gave out a hymn beginning "Awake, my soul, stretch every nerve," before his sermon, and a curate who read in the lesson for the day, "He spake the words and cathoppers came and grasserpillars innumerable," but it was at a young woman's Bible class that, when asked what hymn should be sung at the close they all with one accord chose, "Where is my wandering boy tonight"?—Chambers' Journal.

## OUT OF MOUTHS OF BABES

Little Bess—What is a family tree?

Little Harold—It's a tree people climb when they want to get into society.

Elmer—Papa gave me a bushel basket full of candy last night.

Tommy—What did you do with it?

Elmer—Nothin'. I fell out of bed and woke up.

Mamma—I thought there was an apple on the sideboard and I was going to give it to you, but it has disappeared.

Fred—Well, you can give me something in its place of it, mamma, 'cause the apple wasn't much good anyway.

Little Elsie—Mamma, may I send Fido to the dog show?

Mamma—No, dear; I'm afraid he is not good enough.

Little Elsie—Not good enough! Why, he never did anything wrong in his life.

Mamma—Why, Johnny, what's the matter?

Johnny—M-my new s-shoes hurt my f-feet.

Mamma—No wonder, dear; you have them on the wrong feet.

Johnny—W-well, I c-can't help it. I ain't g-got no other f-feet. Boo-hoo-oo!


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### COFFEE vs. COLLEGE

#### Student Had To Give Up Coffee

Some people are apparently immune to coffee poisoning—if you are not, Nature will tell you so in the ailments she sends as warnings. And when you get a warning, heed it or you get hurt, sure. A young college student writes from New York:

"I had been told frequently that coffee was injurious to me, and if I had not been told, the almost constant headaches with which I began to suffer after using it for several years, the state of lethargic mentality which gradually came upon me to hinder me in my studies, the general lassitude and indisposition to any sort of effort which possessed me, ought to have been sufficient warning. But I disregarded them till my physician told me a few months ago that I must give up coffee or quit college. I could hesitate no longer, and at once abandoned coffee.

"On the advice of a friend I began to drink Postum Food Coffee, and rejoice to tell you that with the drug of coffee removed and the healthful properties of Postum in its place I was soon relieved of all my ailments. The headaches and nervousness disappeared entirely, strength came back to me, and my complexion, which had been very, very bad, cleared up beautifully. Better than all, my mental faculties were toned up, and became more vigorous than ever, and I now feel that no course of study would be too difficult for me." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

## HISTORIC DWELLING.

### The Mansion House in Baltimore and Its Many Associations.

The last survivor of one of the most famous Baltimore families has just died. She was Mrs. Goldsborough, daughter of Lloyd Nicholas Rogers, who owned and lived in what is now Baltimore's most beautiful park, Druid Hill.

The Mansion House, the old home of the family, still stands in the public pleasure grounds and the fattest of follos would not hold all the historic associations of the place.

It has been the women of Druid Hill who have given to the Mansion House most of its charm. One of its mistresses was Eliza Law, great-granddaughter of Mrs. Washington.

In the great oaken chests and presses at Druid Hill there were reminders of historic entertainments. There is still to be seen a low-necked, short-waisted gown of pale blue tafeta, with silvery stripes and sprinkled over with bunches of tiny flowers, that belonged at one time to Nellie Custis, and there is a veil of fine lace said to have been Mrs. Washington's wedding veil.

There are little trifles that belonged to her, too—her needle book, with a needle stuck in the soft flannel, and when the book is held up to the light you can see that its leaves made over the six of hearts and other cards.

Eliza Law was the first wife of Lloyd Nicholas Rogers, who after her death in 1822 married Hortensia

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## QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics — no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

**Campbell and Christianity.**

Editor Question Bureau: In your answer to E. L. T., Roanoke, Va., in Blade of February 1, concerning the life of Isaac Errett, you say, among other things, that "he assisted Alexander Campbell, the founder of the Christian church," etc. Now, concerning the last statement, I desire you to make a correction, for this is wonderfully misleading. Alexander Campbell, along with many other reformers of his time, did exert a vast amount of energy in order to eradicate from Christianity a long line of traditions; but to be the founder of the church, he was born more than eighteen hundred years too late. Christ, and his apostles after him, founded the only church on earth that has any right to exist, and thousands of The Blade readers know this; but whether your inquirer, E. L. T., knows this is another matter. I have been a Blade reader many years, but this comes too thick.—M. T. S., Marion, Ind.

When the editor of the Question Bureau goes wrong he likes to be set right. He always endeavors to avoid, as nearly as possible, giving his own opinion and aims to give facts, as he is able to discover them. In the present instance, however, we are of the opinion that M. T. S. has the wrong conception of our answer to E. L. T.'s inquiry. We were not endeavoring to tell who was the founder of the Christian religion, but the Christian church, a sect originally and still commonly called the Campbellites, sometimes the Disciples of Christ, and again the "Christian church." We trust that our friend and critic, M. T. S., will not dispute the fact that this denomination was founded by Alexander Campbell. We feel sure that E. L. T. thoroughly understood this from our former statement, that it was not "too thick" for him to comprehend.

**The Crusades.**

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give a short account of the crusades?—C. M. B., South Bend, Ind.

The crusades were wars which were carried on by the Christian nations of the west, from the end of the 11th to the latter half of the 13th century for the conquest of Palestine. The Christian and Mohammedan nations had been during a long period in a state of war, not only in Asia, but also in Europe, where the Mohammedan Moors had taken possession of part of the Spanish peninsula. Grieved that the Holy Land would be in the power of unbelievers, pigrims, on their return, related the dangers they had encountered. The Caliph Hakem was described as a second Nero, son of a Christian woman, who shed the blood of Christians without mercy, to prevent the suspicion of his being secretly attached to the religion. These representations kindled the religious zeal of Christian Europe into a flame, and a general order was awakened to deliver the sepulchre of Christ from the hands of the infidels. The undisciplined minds of men were bent on adventure, and their imaginations were easily aroused by the reports of the riches of the east. The joys of paradise were promised to all who should fall in the holy cause. Thus a crowd of the strongest feelings, chivalrous devotion to women, hope of adventure, wealth, honor, and heaven stirred the spirit of Europe. The pope considered the invasion of Asia as the means of promoting Christianity among the infidels, and of winning whole nations to the church. Monarchs expected victory and increase of dominion; the peasant was ready to follow to a country which was pictured as a Canaan. In 1093 Peter of Amiens, or Peter the Hermit, joined other pilgrims to Jerusalem. On his return he gave Pope Urban II a description of the unhappy situation of Christians in the east, and presented a petition from the patriarch of Jerusalem. The pope began the work of inspiring the people to action, and in 1096 numberless armies went forth in different divisons. This is considered the first crusade. Many of these armies, ignorant of military discipline and unprovided with the requisites for such an expedition, were completely destroyed in the different countries through which they had to pass before reaching Constantinople, which had been chosen for their place of meeting. The greater part of these armies consisted of crazy fanatics and wretches bent on plunder. This was the beginning of the movement. Details of the crusades that followed would require more space than we have at command in these columns. The object for which the crusaders strove remains unaccomplished to the present day.

**Gen. J. A. Smith.**

Editor Question Bureau: Please publish a sketch of the life of Gen. J. A. Smith.—W. B., Lockport, Ill.

James Argyle Smith was born July 1, 1831. He was graduated from the United States Military academy in 1853, but at the outbreak of the Civil war joined the Confederate army and was promoted brigadier general in 1863. From 1878 to 1882 he was superintendent of education of the state of Mississippi. Eleven years later he was restored to the United States army, and for the next four years was on duty at various army posts in the west. He died at Jackson, Miss., December 6, 1801.

**A Lost "Healer."**

Editor Question Bureau:—A fe wyears ago I read a story of a man in Texas, who was called "the Mexican Healer." He was curing people of diseases. Nobody knew who he was; he said they would know in 1900. I have never heard of him since. Can you tell me anything about him?—F. D., Hemlock, Mich.

We can tell you nothing about this particular "healer." It is not worth while to undertake to keep track of these persons.

**The Burning of Rome.**

Editor Question Bureau:—Please give a short account of the burning of Rome. Who set the city on fire, and how long did Nero live afterward?—W. C. M., Hoxie, Kan.

In the year A. D. 64, Rome was visited with a conflagration such as had never before been witnessed in Italy, if in the world. Six of the fourteen wards were utterly swept and four of the remaining districts were partially devastated. Hundreds and thousands of venerable structures were reduced to ashes. The people of the city were at first panic-stricken, then gloomy, and then suspicious. It was believed that the fire, which had broken out in several places, was the work of incendiaries acting under the orders of Nero. Ruffians had been seen setting fire to buildings, and it was presently noised abroad that, during the progress of the conflagration, the emperor had taken his station on the turret of the villa of Macenas and amused himself with the enactment of a drama composed by himself. The fire had been devised as a realistic aid to the royal imagination. The spread of this information created a rage among those who suffered, and the throne was shaken by the surging of the masses, whereupon Nero traversed the stricken districts and distributed money freely to those who were in need. With a view to transferring the odium to others, he exhibited great zeal in discovering the perpetrators of the crime. In his hunt for malefactors, he fell upon the hated Jews, and these were chosen as the criminals, and the situation was such as to furnish Nero an excellent opportuunity to turn the anger of the populace against these people. A number of them were seized and imprisoned, some were bound to pillars and given to the mercy of half-starved Numidian lions. Four years later, learning of the fate that awaited him from the aroused people, Nero summoned one of his slaves and bade him thrust a dagger into his breast. "What a loss to art my death will be," said he, and died.

**"I'd Rather Be Right Than Be President."**

Editor Question Bureau:—I hav heard many disputes as to who said: "I'd rather be right than be President of the United States." Who was it, and under what circumstances?—H. D., Speed, W. Va.

Henry Clay said it. Notwithstanding he favored a high tariff, in 1833 he introduced a bill reducing the then existing duties. His object was to pacify the agricultural states, which had objected vehemently. In South Carolina the opposition had taken a very serious form, and Clay's friends told him that his chances for the presidency would be injured thereby. His reply was: "I'd rather be right than be President of the United States."

**Mohair.**

Editr Question Bureau:—Please tell us where mohair is manufactured and what it is used for in the United States, or is it all exported? There is a great deal of mohair produced in this state, and I think an answer would be of interest to many. —F. S. F., Cyloverdale, Ore.

Mohair is the hair or wool of the Angora goat. Tte term is more particularly applied to a fabric made of the Angora hair from goats raised in Asia Minor. The name is also generally used, but erroneously, for a wool and cotton fabric made in various colors in imitation of mohair.

**First Automatic Binder.**

Editor Question Bureau: Would you first tell me when the first twine binder came into use, and the twine knotter? Who invented the twine knotter? A lot of us have been trying to get some information, but cannot find it in any books.—J. W., Lebanon, S. D.

We have not much definite information on the subject. he first patent on a grain binder was granted to John E. Heath, July 22, 1850. Coming down to the automatic twine binder, such as is used at the present time, the McCormick device, patented by Marquis L. Gorham, February 9, 1875, is the original successful invention.

**Soldiers and Homesteads.**

Editor Question Bureau: What advantage has a a soldier over other citizens in taking up a homestead?—J. K. R., Brewer, Mo.

This is one of the questions that frequently come to the Question Bureau. We have answered almost as often as it has been asked, but there appears to be no end. The only provision in the homestead act which is applicable to soldiers is that providing that the term of service of the soldier in the army or navy should be deducted from the time necessary for the homesteader to reside on his homestead to perfect title. For example, the law requires a residence of five years on the part of a civilian homesteader. A soldier who served three years in the army could perfect title in two years. And a soldier who served four years in the army could perfect title in one year. It must be remembered that the homestead act was not a soldier measure. It simply gave them credit for service in the army. In no other particular did they have advantage over civilians.

**Ontario Province.**

Editor Question Bureau: Please give as much history of Ontario province as your space will permit.—P. Z. F., Alicia, Ark.

Ontario is the most populous province of the Dominion of Canada. It was first settled by the French after its exploration by Champlain in 1615. The French occupation was marked by the wars with the Iroquois Indians or Five Nations in which the Huron allies of the French were almost totally annihilated. In 1763, with the rest of Canada, Ontario passed into the hands of Great Britain, who organized the province of Quebec in 1774 and in 1791 divided it into Upper and Lower Canada. At the close of the American revolution in 1783, Ontario received a considerable immigration of United Empire Loyalists from the United States. Upper and Lower Canada were reunited in 1841, and again separated when the Dominion of Canada was organized in 1867, the west province becoming the province of Ontario. Prior to this the chief incidents of its history were several battles of the war of 1812, notably those of the Thames, of Lundy's Lane, etc., and an unsuccessful rebellion in 1837.

**Robert G. Ingersoll.**

Editor Question Bureau: Will you kindly give me the dates of the birth and death of Robert G. Ingersoll? Also as much of a description of his life as space will permit.—J. A. M., Chautauqua, Kan.

Robert Green Ingersoll was born at Dresden, N. Y., August 11, 1833, and died at Dobb's Ferry, same state, July 21, 1899. He received a common school education and was admitted to the bar in 1854. He soon became prominent in the courts and in Democratic politics. In the civil war he recruited the 11th Illinois cavalry and entered the army as it colonel. In 1862, while trying with a force of 600 men, to intercept a Confederate raiding party he was captured by a force of 10,000 men, but was soon paroled and given command of a camp in St. Louis. He soon afterward resigned. After the war he became a Republican and was made attorney-general of Illinois in 1866. He was a delegate to the national convention in 1876 and placed in nomination for President James G. Blaine, whom he termed "the Plumed Knight." This speech still remains a classic among nominating speeches. It gave him a national reputation as an orator, and he afterward lectured frequently. He was prominent in politics for several years. He took up his permanent residence in New York city in 1882 and practiced law there till his death. His world famous lectures include "Some Mistakes of Moses," "The Faith Fraud," "The Liberty of Man, Woman and Child," "The Gods," and "Ghosts."

**Parcels Post.**

Editor Question Bureau: We of the west are very much interested in the parcels post bill, and would like The Blade to do what it can to help it. We believe that with proper management this government can handle a parcels post as well as European countries, and that we are entitled to it in spite of protests from the retail merchants. It would free us from the extortion of the express companies. The Blade, we believe, has the interests of the whole people at heart, and we hope may be found on the side of the common people, as there are more of them and they are less able to look out for their own interests.—W. A. A., Ord, Neb.

The Blade has already advocated the passage of the parcels post bill, thereby showing its favorable interest in the matter. There is little new at this time to be said on the subject. These beneficial measures do not come in a hurry. There is powerful opposition to be overcome, and this requires much time. We believe the Grangers are on the right road by organizing a system of educational work in favor of parcels post, working up public sentiment on the subject. Parcels post may not, and probably will not come from the present congress, but The Blade believes that it is bound to come.

**Mrs. Chadwick.**

Editor Question Bureau: Who is Mrs. Chadwick? Is her husband living, and what is his occupation? What did she do that the law is meddling with her?—W. C., Huntington, Ind.

We did not think it possible that any reader of newspapers would so soon forget about a woman whose career was the sensation of the country a little more than a year ago. We cannot go into detail here concerning Mrs. Chadwick's misdoings, but for the benefit of our inquirer will say that the woman is now safely confined in the Ohio penitentiary as a federal prisoned, for having swindled a number of bankers out of many thousands of dollars in violation of the national banking laws. Mrs. Chadwick's husband is a physician at Cleveland. It is believed that the woman is Madame Devere, who had served a term in the penitentiary for swindling, previous to her marriage to Dr. Chadwick.

**President Roosevelt's First Wife.**

Editor Question Bureau: What became of President Roosevelt's first wife? I never see her mentioned.—H. I. R., Colliers, W. Va.

President Roosevelt's first wife died twenty-two years ago, when Miss Alice Roosevelt, now Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, was a baby, two weeks of age.

**Hobart's Death.**

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you please tell me at what time of William McKinley's administration Garret A. Hobart died and who filled his place?—P. M., Millington, Mich.

Mr. Hobart died November 2, 1899, the second year of McKinley's administration. Senator Frye became president of the senate after his death.

**Debs' Vote.**

Editor Question Bureau:—How many votes did Mr. Debs receive when he ran for President the first and second times? —J. H. B., Battle Creek, Mich.

The first time Mr. Debs ran for President, in 1900, he received 87,814 votes. In 1904 he received 402,286 votes.

**Miscellaneous.**

L. M., Whipple, O.:—James Hope Grant was a British general who served with distinction during the Indian mutiny in 1857-58 and commanded the British contingent in the Chinese war in 1860.

B. C. J., Kirkland, Wash.:—We can give you nothing of interest on the so-called new universal language, Esperanto. Even though we had the necessary information, we could not turn those columns into a dictionary. Esperanto is not making much headway, and is not likely to do so.

T. E. H., Muskegon, Mich.:—The Bureau can tell you nothing about the valife of your books, or where a sale could be made. We cannot turn the Bureau into an advertising column.

D. M., Hale, Mo.:—Inquire of some lawyer. We have not the court's decision on the subject.

A. F., Le Grande, Ore.:—All we know of the massacre you inquire about has been published in these columns. We know of no book on the subject.

A. J. B., Reynolds, Ky.:—If we could comprehend your question we would be glad to answer it, but we are not sure that we understand what you want to know. Please be more explicit.

H. B. W., Ludlow, O.:—W. F. Cody (Buffalo Bill) is not dead. He is, indeed, very much alive.

## Recent Literature.

The following books have been received by The Blade from the publishers named. For further information address the publishers, not us:

From Harper & Brothers, New York:

Evolution the Master Key is an important volume by Professor Saleeby dealing with the advanced philosophic and scientific thought of the day. The volume is divided into seven parts under the following captions: General Evolution; Inorganic Evolution; Organic Evolution; Superorganic Evolution; Evolution and Optimism; Dissolution; and Evolution and the Religion of the Future.

Randvar the Songsmith by Ottilie Lillencrantz, is a love story describing imaginary events attending the fabled Norse occupation of America. It is based on the legends clustering around the old tower at Newport and it pictures the pageantry and ceremonies of the sylvan court in the American forest. The novel is a picturesque sort of a tale, built from legend, myth and superstition surrounding the early Vikings.

From The Macmillan Co., New York:

The new novel by Eden Philpotts is entitled The Portreeve. It is a picture of English village and country life in which love and jealousy play the same part in making and marring human life as in the cities. Taken altogether, the novel is a well told story illustrating English country life and people.

The Bitter Cry of the Children is a work by John Spargo comprising a study of the effects of poverty upon children.

The volume is divided into sections. The first three treating respectively of the relation of poverty in all its aspects to excessive infant mortality; of underfed school children, and child labor. The last part of the book deals with the subject of remedial measures and suggests a conservative policy for dealing with the evils described in the previous chapters.

The book is profusely illustrated from photographs.

From D. Appleton & Co., New York:

Lloyd Osborne's recent magazine stories have been collected and published as a book under the title, Wild Justice. Mr. Osborne is one of the favorite writers for the periodicals and his stories enjoy the distinction of a difference from the average magazine tales, his residence in Samoa having given him a knowledge of the "Kanakas" and the white people who drift that way, which he has put to an effective use in story writing.

The present collection comprises stories of the South Sea islands, which ,for the greater part are strange tales of untutored natures.

The latest novel by Maarten Maartens is The Healers, a book which presents a curious jumble of spiritism, psychology, medical science, hypnotism, magnetism, occultism, and the various and sundry isms current in modern life. The story is described as a satire.

The Building of the City Beautiful is a social vision and romance written by Joaquin Miller, the poet of the Sierras. The book is one which in the form of a story filled with fine description, teaches important truths regarding the conduct of life. A photogravure of the author and his mother form the frontispiece of the volume. Albert Brandt, Trenton, N. J.

The Last Spike entitles a volume of stories by Cy Warman. Seventeen tales make up the group and these represent love, adventure, heroism and all kinds of life connected with railroads and their construction.

Strength and vigor are prominent in all of these tales and especially so in the stories of the west, which describe incidents attending the building of the overland and the deeds of the men who blazed the way. Charles Scribner's Sons, N. Y.

Ira D. Sankey, the noted evangelical singer, has written the history of the gospel hymns, which is published with the title, Sankey's Story of the Gospel Hymns. Preceding this history is Sankey's story of his own life and the evangelistic work he accomplished in company with Dwight L. Moody, to whom he pays an enthusiastic appreciation.

There is much of personal interest connected with this study in hymnology, which will doubtless prove a book of far reaching interest. The Sunday School Times Co., Philadelphia.

A country of sunshine and fresh air is the scene of the events which are described by W. C. Phillips in his book for boys entitled Two Young Crusoes. It is a clean, wholesome book of outdoor lore and woodcraft, giving an account of the life of the boys, Freckles and Jaybird, through a summer's camping, fishing and hunting experiences on an island in one of our western rivers.

The text is embellished with over a hundred illustrations of animals, camp scenes and other glimpses of out-door life, made from clever drawings by the author. The Star Publishing Co., Chicago.

## OVERCOATS OF WOLF SKIN

### Require About Ten Hides to Make Them—Every Pelt Has a Story.

If those big wolf and coyote skin overcoats such as are now being worn to Kansas City by northwestern stockmen and farmers could talk, many thrilling and interesting hunting yarns would be added to hunting lore. In the Dakotas, Nebraska and Woming especially, where coats of this kind are a winter's necessity for men out of doors, trapping and killing wolves and coyotes for their skins is quite an industry, and is followed with profit by hunters.

Many of them are Indians, who are skilled in the use of the needle and scissors and realize the full profit on the garment by making it themselves to the customer's order. The best wolf skin coats sell for $150, and none for less than $100. The legs of the pelt cannot be used, and for a large coat ten skins are required. Extreme care must be taken of the coats in summer, however, to keep the moths out of the fur. They are heavier than any sort of ulster of cloth and remain rainproof, even after days of exposure.

E. W. Hart, of Brock, Nev., who was at the Blossom house one night recently, had one of those coats with a story, or rather with twelve stories, for there was one attached to each of the many skins it was made up of.

"I am not much of a hunter," said Mr. Hart, "and was six years in killing enough wolves to make this coat. It is a homemade affair and a bit rough on the edges, but good enough for a stockman. The skin from which the sleeves are made was obtained with difficulty. This wolf was the largest of the lot, a female, and half-starved at the time I captured her. I jumped in among the hounds after she was down to keep them from tearing her throat, but before I could get a firm hold upon her jaws she slipped loose and fastened her teeth in my coat sleeve. I was compelled to let her go, shake her off and let the dogs again catch and kill her. I must have chased, shot at and tried to trap 50 of the beasts before I killed enough to make the coat. They are popular out our way and the greatest garment of their kind, but hard to get."—Kansas City Star.

## The Sunday School.

### A NEW LAW FOR THE NEW TIMES.

**The International Sunday School Lesson for March 4 Is: "Jesus Tells Who Are Blessed." Matt. 5:1-16. The Golden Text is: "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God." Matt. 5:8.**

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

We hear a great deal in these days about the Sermon on the Mount. Reformers, editors and social economists are fond of referring to it as the supreme standard for the guidance of human relations. There is a suspicion, however, that the Sermon on the Mount is more generally talked about than understood. This week its first section appears in the regular course of Sunday school lessons. The occasion is a fitting one for making these great teachings familiar to millions.

The nine Beatitudes which open the sermon are frequently spoken of as the platform of the new kingdom. Here they are, together with the verses immediately following, in the rendering into present-day English of the Twentieth Century New Testament:

**A Platform for Society.**

At the sight of the crowd of people, Jesus went up the hill, and when he had taken his seat, his disciples came up to him; and he began to teach them as follows:

Happy are the poor—in spirit, for it is to them that the Kingdom of Heaven belongs.

Happy are the sorrowful, for it is they who will be comforted.

Happy are the gentle, for it is they who will inherit the earth.

Happy are those that hunger and thirst—for the Right, for it is they who will be plentifully fed.

Happy are the merciful, for it is they who will have mercy shown them.

Happy are the pure—in heart, for it is they who will see God.

Happy are the peacemakers, for it is they who will be called sons of God.

Happy are those who have been persecuted on the cause of Right, for it is to them that the kingdom of Heaven belongs.

Happy are you when people abuse you and persecute you, and say everything bad of you—untruly, and on my account. Be glad and rejoice, because your recompense in heaven is great! It was indeed, in just the same way, that people persecuted the prophets who preceded you.

It is you who are the salt of the earth; but should salt lose its strength, what will you use to restore its saltiness? It is no longer good for anything, but is thrown away, and trampled underfoot. It is you who are the light of the world. It is impossible for a town that stands on a hill to escape notice. Nor do people light a lamp and cover it over, but put it on the lampstand, when it gives light to every one in the house. In the same way, let your light also shine before the eyes of your fellowmen, so that, seeing your goods actions, they may praise your heavenly Father.

**The Few and the Many.**

These pregnant words, so utterly at variance with the practices of the times, were first heard by a multitude of people massed in front of Jesus as he sat on the slope of the hill back of the villages along the western shore of the Lake of Galilee, or else from the height of the Horns of Hattin, further to the southwest. It was an open-air discourse, and the largeness of blue skies, the softness of summer breeze, the gentleness of nodding flowers and waving grain all flavor its tone and teaching. Humanity in its reality was represented before the eyes of the Teacher by that composite crowd of eager listeners; with so many hundreds of pairs of eyes peering at him, and demanding a message for their own time and condition Jesus could hardly utter, if He would, a purely abstract or esoteric doctrine. His word was for life—present-day, complex, human life.

While the multitude heard, nevertheless the words were not primarily for them, but for the chosen twelve, whom the Teacher was instructing in the law of the kingdom, that they might extend His principles and continue to teach them after His decease. It was to them that these germinal truths were delivered; yet there is no exclusiveness about the privileges extended by Jesus. Whatever he offers to his nearest disciple is also the possible privilege of whosoever will accept it. This sermon was an obligation to the apostle; an opportunity for the multitudes.

The twelve men to whom was accorded the rare honor of walking closest to the Master, and of doing greatest and pioneer service for Him were as follows:

Simon who is called Peter, first, and his brother Andrew;

James the song of Zebediah, and his brother John;

Philip and Bartholomew;

Thomas, and Matthew the tax-gatherer, James tho son of Alphaeus, and Thaddaeus;

Simon the Zealot, and Judas Iscariot—the one who betrayed him.

**What Would Jesus Do?**

There never before were so many men and women as now sincerely striving to translate into every day conduct these lofty principles of Jesus. The present ethical revival that is sweeping over the world strikes its root down into the Sermon on the Mount, the relation of present reform to these ancient utterances is direct and vital. Only a few years ago the English-speaking world became enthusiastic over a little book which had its point in its title, "What would Jesus Do?" That question was repeated millions of times around the earth. The book had a larger circulation than any other volume, except possibly the Bible, has ever before or since enjoyed within the same space of time. Undoubtedly, the world is concerned about the will of this divine Man who taught His doctrine and lived His life close to the plain people, two thousand years ago.

While the Sermon on the Mount may be called an abstract of Christ's teachings, yet it is to be remembered, as James Stalker points out, that "the center and soul of His preaching was himself. He contained within Himself the new era. He not only announced it, but created it. The new character which made men subjects of the kingdom and sharers of its privileges was to be got from Him alone. Therefore, the practical issue of every address of Christ was the command to come to Him, to learn of Him, to follow Him. 'Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, was the key-note, the deepest and final word of all His discourses."

**Church and State.**

The people who heard this new rabbi with their ears, but failed to understand him with their hearts, were looking for the kingdom of God on earth. They were ambitious for temporal power and for material advantages. They could not understand Christ's conception of a spiritual kingdom. In the Sermon on the Mount He laid down the laws for the latter. They were unable to see even a spiritual religion. Dr. J. Sparhawk Jones has pointed out that "under Pharasaic influences, Moses and the prophets had been evacuated of the moral element and spiritual content, and had hardened into a pecantic, punctilious performance of a round of legal observances and a ritual righteousness—which pious drill constituted religion."

Yet the spiritual alone is permanently powerful. A state church never results in a churchly state. When religion becomes officially endorsed it often ceases to be privately practiced. Church and state have within recent months been divorced in France; and the most far-sighted of French statesmen, as well as many true patriots, believe that the result will be advantageous to both church and state. The sentiment for disestablishment in England, Wales and Scotland is steadily increasing; for the established churches are not keeping up in growth with the "free" churches. The only religion for these times is that which is a religion of the Spirit, and which has its inherent spiritual strength. The power of the gospel resides in its principles and not in official patronage.

**A Study in Contrasts.**

The beatitudes are the great paradox They turn the accepted order upside down. The "hard-headed," "practical" business men, whose words were given a more respectful hearing twelve months ago than today, scoffs at such "impractical" theories. If his vision were a little keener—and recent events are sharpening it in this particular—he would perceive that all other teachings, based as they are upon merely selfish or materialistic conceptions of life, are bound to go by the board, while the sublime altruism of Jesus becomes more and more the law by which human brotherhood exists.

A deal of first century materialism survives. The Sermon on the Mount is not yet the accepted law of the race. Contrast the teachings of Jesus, as found in this column, with the practices of the day as recorded in other columns of this issue of the paper. Lay one alongside the other. Consider the effect had the Beautitudes governed the actions that make up the news. What a difference there would be in the appearance of this paper were all men seeking to earn the Master's "blessed."

And that "blessed"—"happy" is a present pronouncement and reward. They who fulfill the conditions laid down in the Beautitudes are already blessed and approved. They have merited here and now the divine "well done" which is heaven's choicest laurel. These great teachings do not wait for the dawn of eternity's day, or for the blowing of Gabriel's trumpet, for their fulfillment. True, they do reach forward into the better world; but they are also in the present tense. Highest happiness is the right of every who shape their lives by the law of the kingdom of Jesus. To all others it is denied. The world's way has been tried for uncounted centuries and it has proved a failure. The Jesus way has proved itself a success, as the peaceful, shining faces of His twentieth century disciples attest. These are becoming, as He declared, the salt, the savor, the savers of society. The hope of the world is in the unworldly. The kingdom of heaven is creating a heavenly kingdom among men on earth, and it is leading them into the kingdom of heaven eternal.

THE WINNING STROKE

If more than ordinary skill in playing brings the honors of the game to the winning player, so exceptional merit in a remedy ensures the commendation of the well informed, and as a reasonable amount of outdoor life and recreation is conducive to the health and strength, so does a perfect laxative tend to one's improvement in cases of constipation, biliousness, headaches, etc. It is all important, however, in selecting a laxative, to choose one of known quality and excellence, like the ever pleasant Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., a laxative which sweetens and cleanses the system effectually, when a laxative is needed, without any unpleasant after effects, as it acts naturally and gently on the internal organs, simply assisting nature when nature needs assistance, without griping, irritating or debilitating the internal organs in any way, as it contains nothing of an objectionable or injurious nature. As the plants which are combined with the figs in the manufacture of Syrup of Figs are known to physicians to act most beneficially upon the system, the remedy has met with their general approval as a family laxative, a fact well worth considering in making purchases.

It is because of the fact that SYRUP OF FIGS is a remedy of known quality and excellence, and approved by physicians that has led to its use by so many millions of well informed people, who would not use any remedy of uncertain quality or inferior reputation. Every family should have a bottle of the genuine on hand at all times, to use when a laxative remedy is required. Please to remember that the genuine Syrup of Figs is for sale in bottles of one size only, by all reputable druggists, and that full name of the company—California Fig Syrup Co., is plainly printed on the front of every package. Regular price, 50c per bottle.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

Louisville, Ky. San Francisco, Cal. New York, N.Y.



THEIR FIRST LETTERS

BY ELIZABETH AYRES.

JENNINGS

The following letters were written by David Grantham and Louise Harkness, whose engagement was soon followed by David's departure for an eastern city, where he had secured a lucrative position which made their marriage a near possibility. The letters were the first which passed between them after David's arrival at his post of duty.

"My Dearest Girl and Again My Dearest:

"My telegram let you know that I arrived in the old town without any one trying to steal me. I felt a little nervous about trusting myself out in the wicked world alone, because since I belong to you, I cousider myself a valuable property. However, nothing happened, and no one took advantage of my youth and unprotected condition. Honestly, Louise, it seems years since I said goodbye to you and came to increase the population of Boston by one large and elegant young man whose services are to be exchanged for a salary that will soon bring together said young man and the sweetest girl he knows.

"It is too soon to tell how I like my new situation, but I'm in a frame of mind to like any old thing that opens a road to you. There seems to be a lot of good fellows in the office ready to give me the glad hand and show me around the town. I smile and look pleasant, but I'm not encouraging gaieties—they cost money and I've turned into a hooked-fingered miser, ready to squeeze every penny till it calls long and loud for help. When salary day comes round it will be a joyous occasion. I've figured that I can put at least half of it away—that's your half. As soon as I get time I'm going to look up the matter of banks and settle on which one I will give my business. I haven't discussed the question with anyone as yet. In a case like this it is best to go slow and take notice before you decide. All that I've seen so far look pretty rich and solid to me, but you can never tell when someone is going to abscond with the funds.

"Louise, darling, the first one I met when I landed was Tom Morris. You know Tom, the boy that used to play the mandolin and look droopy-eyed when he sang to the girls. He's all right alone with his own kind. When he saw me get off the train he literally fell on my neck and chortled with joy. 'How, old scout?' he said.

"'Same to you,' said I. 'I'm engaged,' I remarked casually.

"'This is so sudden,' said Tom, pretending to faint.

"I supposed him with my strong, right arm and answered seventeen different kinds of questions. I wanted him to know the worst at once, and besides I was proud to tell it. He sent you his sympathy and said he'd hope for the best, which is only his fool way of congratulating us both. We'll have Tom around to the house often after we're settled.

"Speaking of houses, there's another important matter I want to investigate. Do you think you'd like a nice little flat, or a cosy cottage all by our lonesomes? If we choose the cottage, we'll have to go out in the hoopskirts of the town, and all day I'll have to be far from home. Think it over, my darling, and let me know which kind of a place you want. Doesn't it sound enticing? A home that you and I carry the key to, with no one to come into the parlor and wind up the clock when its getting late, as a hint it is time for a certain young man to ask for leave of absence.

"Well, I guess we'll have to excuse your father. The lights were at his expense, and I suppose he thought that so long as we were together seven evenings in the week, we might as well make it a story continued in our next, and not try to tell it all at once.

"Do you miss me, Louise? I don't want you to and I do. I want you to be happy all of the time, but I want you to be happier when I am with you. That's the way I feel. I'm happy because my prospects are bright, but I'm thinking about the future when I'm going to be happier and this is just the prelude of getting ready. I am almost certain I shall like my work, and that helps more than some, but to tell you the truth, I'm lonesome. It was a jar to break away so suddenly, we were so used to being together, but it won't be long before I shall have you for always and that time looks good to me.

"You were a dear girl to slip that little kit of needles and thread and buttons in my pocket. It will be a great convenience when I sit down in a ladylike way to do my mending. This is not a joke. I shall really try to use it and avoid pinning on my suspenders.

"Goodbye, my darling girl, for today. Don't forget a moment that I love you. I'll write again tomorrow. Yours forever, DAVID."

"My Boy: The postman is the most interesting individual I know these days. I commenced to look hungry-eyed at him before you were a hundred miles away. I knew it was not possible for him to bring me a letter from you so soon, but the time always seems longer to the one who is left behind than to the one who has gone. Your telegram was almost as good as a letter because it let me know just where you were. I read it over and over, and I have it put away in the box where I am going to keep all of your letters. Aren't girls sentimental creatures?

"Dearest, I am lonely. There it is confessed! I have so much spare time now I hardly know what to do with myself, but I am going to begin sewing on my wedding things, and I can't think of anything happier to do. Every stitch that I take will sew in a thought of you.

"I'm relieved that you didn't get lost, strayed, or stolen in making your journey. I'd have boxed you up if I could, to get you there, because you look so lovely to me, I'm afraid some other girl will want you, and you're mine for keeps. That sounds as if I were jealous. I'm not, I know I can trust you.

"I'm glad if you think you will find pleasant friends among your office associates. Don't shut yourself up too closely. Of course, I wouldn't want you to go around with the men too much, but you know what I mean, just have a good time once in a while. It's forlorn for a young man in a strange city not to have any acquaintances.

"You are wise to be careful about selecting a bank. One can never tell in these days what bank presidents may do in order to make more money. Our money may not seem much to anyone else, but it means everything to us. We don't need millions to be happy. Won't I feel as if our life together had really begun when 'my half' is in the bank?

"Funny old Tom Morris. I remember his languishing glances when he sang love songs to the notes of his tinkly mandolin. Tom has a way of making the girl he is with feel as if she were the only girl living, so far as he is concerned, but I never took him seriously. He's marked 'without serious intentions in spite of serious attention.' Tell him the next time you see him, that if he behaves himself, there'll be a little cosy corner in our home for him.

"You don't know how fluttery I feel all around my heart when I think of 'our home.' I believe to begin with, it would better be in a flat. We should have to buy so much less furniture. You know in the modern flats so many of them have ranges and sideboards and things like that built in, and besides, I should not like to be so far from you all day as I should be if we lived in a cottage away from the city. I want to be where I can reach you when I get to the point where I can't stand being alone a moment longer.

"I think father feels sorry that he used to come in and wind the clock as a hint for you to go home. He said to me the evening after you had gone away: 'Are you feeling lonely, girlie, without the boy? Won't your old dad do as well?'

"And he put his arms around me, and I had a good cry on his shoulder. 'There, there,' he said, 'you and David will soon be together. I like the boy. He's a good fellow. The only fault I had to find with him was because he wouldn't go home earlier, but I was like that once myself, so he'll have to be forgiven.'

"Isn't he a dear?

"Mother is just lovely, too. She talks and plans with me about my wedding things and how our house will be furnished, and she's commenced to give me presents already. She says she's 'picking up things' as she goes along and mother finds such nice things to 'pick up.'

"Dear David, indeed I miss you. How could I help it when at the beginning of every day until now, I've awakened with the thought, 'I shall see David this evening.' Now you are not here to come, I think of thousands of things I want to tell you—just foolish little things that are not worth putting in a letter. David, I know when we are together again, I shall simply talk you to death.

"David, isn't life beautiful to us? We are lonely now so far away from each other, but, like you, I'm thinking it is only a 'getting ready' prelude, to be followed by a grand burst of happiness. Take care of yourself and don't get ill. I should be wild to have you ill way off there by yourself. I'll not write any more today, and I'll say goodbye with your message, 'don't forget a moment that I love you.' I'll write again tomorrow. Your own girl,

"Louise.

"P. S.—Be sure and do your mending."



Heart Trouble

The heart itself has no power—no self-control. It is made to beat by a tender nerve so tiny that it is scarcely visible to the naked eye. Yet ten thousand times a day this delicate nerve must assist the heart to expand and contract.

This nerve is only one of the branches of the great sympathetic, or inside, nerve system. Each branch of this system is so closely allied with the others that weakness or irregularity at any point is apt to spread. Heart trouble frequently arises from Stomach trouble through sympathy, and Kidney trouble may also follow. For each of these organs is operated by a branch of these same sympathetic nerves—the inside nerves.

In Heart, Kidney or Stomach troubles, it is of but little use to attempt to doctor the organ itself—the most permanent relief lies in restoring the Inside Nerves. Dr. Shoop regards these nerves to be the real cause of such troubles. The remedy—known by physicians and druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Restorative—is the result of years of endeavor along this very line. It does not dose the organ to deaden the pain—but it aims to go at once to the nerve—the inside nerve—the power nerve—and builds it up, and strengthens it and makes it well.

Every heart sufferer may have Dr. Shoop's book on the Heart. It will be sent free, and with it you will receive the "Health Token," an intended passport to good health.

For the free book Book 1 on Dyspepsia, and the "Health Token" Book 2 on the Heart, you must address Book 3 on the Kidneys, Dr. Shoop, Box 9528, Book 4 for Women. Racine, Wis. State Book 5 for Men, which book you want. Book 6 on R

# TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MARCH 1, 1906.

**Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.**

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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## CURRENT COMMNET.

It will probably take the stomach some time to get accustomed to pure foods and drugs.

Iowa boys will hereafter have to go outside the state to get a case of Fourth of July lockjaw.

This will probably be remembered as the winter during which we had six months of spring.

Mr. Wu Ting Fang likes America, but he is statesman enough to do all his talking for China.

The new president of France once wrote poetry, but it was when he was young and he outgrew it.

Congressman Grosvenor could not have fared worse in his district had he been a boss instead of a prophet.

There are always compensations. A mild winter may bring colds and pneumonia, but the eggs are fresher.

Count Witte is reported to have tried three times to resign. This makes him the Secretary Shaw of his country.

It must be a considerable worry to the sultan of Morocco to wonder what the Algeciras conference will do to him.

When congress sees a smooth-faced man in Congressman Grosvenor's seat it will feel as though it has had a shave.

They have defeated Congressman Grosvenor, but they cannot take from him his prophetic vision and his prophet's beard.

King Edward's speeches to parliament are never lengthy. Perhaps the man who writes them for him believes in brevity.

When a bank whose vice president's name is Sorrow breaks, everybody but the stockholders and depositors think it is funny.

The missionaries in China are not afraid. A missionary never recognizes trouble until he finds it on the doorstep in the morning.

Compelling the life insurance companies to eliminate deferred dividend policies is like asking a man to give up his right eye.

Castro insists on taking himself seriously. It is a question if his case is not one that should be referred to a commission in lunacy.

Boston man has been fined $400 for kissing a Boston old maid. A few years later she will probably be returning it as conscience money.

"Wealth is full of perils," says Dr. Josiah Strong. Nevertheless it is usually the person of moderate means who is run over by the automobile.

At this writing Secretary Taft has been nominated for the Presidency about fifty times oftener than any other man in the country.

There are few men who would not be willing to work twelve hours a day, like King Edward, if they could get the kind of salary he draws.

Bigamist Hoch is dead. He paid the penalty of his crime. Widows may now feel safe to go out on the street without fear of coming home married.

General Grosvenor says "the people just won't line up any more." Others have noticed a disposition among the people to refuse to toe the mark.

Some man claims to have discovered that Speaker Cannon writes poetry, but nobody has gone so far as to accuse him of offering it for publication.

Baron Takaki is going to make giants of the Japanese. The Russians are already of the opinion that the Japs are big enough for all practical purposes.

Washington correspondents are unable to forgive President Roosevelt for keeping some things to himself. They want to do their own news sifting.

The groundhog has turned out to be a fraud again, but he will attract just as much attention next year as he did this. A tradition will live longer than the truth.

If Tillman only uses that pitchfork on the five Republican senators who gave the rate bill into his keeping, the country will forgive all errors of the past.

"The difficulty about going into war is that you never know where you are coming out," says Secretary Taft. The czar of Russia probably thought of that before Taft did.

The fact that the United States has a number of things that Germany likes and wants is one of the strongest reasons why the latter does not want to enter into a tariff war.

A Philadelphia man spent $500,000 in an effort to get out a dictionary with all the words in the English language, and then gave it up. He made the mistake of not digging up ex-President Cleveland's messages to congress.

Referring to the Panama canal, Secretary Taft says: "After every truthful man and every liar have been heard, then let the work go on." Even the liars cannot complain that they are not getting a square deal.

"The railway companies hope to get even with the Ohio legislature by punishing the whole state of Ohio," says the Chicago Tribune. The people of Ohio will get even with the railway companies by riding on their trains at the rate of two cents a mile.

### DAVID B. HENDERSON.

The country lost one of its best known men in the death, Saturday, of David Bremmer Henderson, of Iowa, ex-speaker of the national house of representatives. Mr. Henderson achieved distinction in the civil war. He entered the army at a private, lost a leg at Corinth, was discharged, but refused to be content in private life while his country was in the throes of rebellion, re-enlisted and was made colonel of an Iowa regiment and actively participated in the closing events of that great struggle.

But Colonel Henderson's army record was eclipsed by his achievements in civil life. He was collector of revenue in his home district, district attorney for the northern district of Iowa, and in 1883 was elected to congress, where he sat as a member for two decades, and of which body he was speaker for two terms, resigning from the congressional ticket in 1902.

In congress he took high rank as a legislator. For ten years he was a member of the appropriations committee and also served as chairman of the judiciary committee and member of the committee on rules. An intelligent legislator and indefatigable worker he left his impress on the laws of the country for a generation.

Colonel Henderson was an ardent supporter of the principles of the Republican party, and was chairman of the Iowa delegation in three national conventions, in each of which he was a conspicuous figure. He was an able lawyer, a ready debater and a master of parliamentary law.

### CAN THEY OBSCURE THE ISSUE?

The Democratic newspapers of the country profess to see in the action taken by the senate committee on the Hepburn rate bill the wedge which will rive the Republican party in twain and they are dwelling on the occurrences of Friday with a palpable display of ecstasy. If it were true that Messrs. Aldrich, Elkins, Foraker, Kean and Crane reflected Republican opinion when they turned the contemptible trick by entrusting the rate into Democratic hands, there might be good ground for Democratic exultation.

But the fact is, these distinguished senators are fighting outside Republican breastworks. Voters of Ohio without regard to party have directed Senator Foraker to stand by President Roosevelt for rate regulation. The Republicans of Ohio are with the President almost to a man, and Senator Foraker knows it, yet he presumes to ignore the wishes of his constituents and, in this important matter elects to follow his personal wishes. We doubt not the constituencies of the other four senators who are linked with Foraker in this conspiracy are as strongly committed to the principle of rate regulation as are the people of Ohio, and it follows, therefore, that the five senators are proving false to their trust.

If the Republican party suffers materially, it will not be because there is a wide difference of opinion among its members on this proposition, but because these five senators, backed by a very considerable number of railroads, are more powerful than the party and The Blade will not for a minute consent to any such interpretation. Rather we believe that its only effect will be the elimination from public life of those who persist in placing their allegiance to corporate interests above their duty to the people. It is the logical deduction.

That the situation is deplorable no one will deny, but not as deplorable as these five senators hoped it would be. While Senator Tillman is at times truculent and flighty, he is an honest man and at heart a patriotic man. He appreciates the honor that has been suddenly and unexpectedly thrust upon him, and we shall be very much surprised if he does not rise to the occasion. The grave danger now is, and it is one the senatorial quintet evidently planned, that the discussion in the senate will be turned into political channels for the express purpose of obscuring the one great issue. As to what extent the opposition to railway rate regulation can carry this diversion depends in a considerable measure on the Democratic senators. But they are committed to the principle and it is a question if it would be good politics on their part to jeopardize the legislation. They know that such a course will not meet with the approval of their constituents and they know, too, that other and better opportunities to create political capital await them. They may prolong the discussion in the hope of widening the breach between the Republican factions in the senate, but they will take good care not to go too far.

Reports from Washington as to the differences between the President and Republican senators should be accepted with a grain of salt. President Roosevelt, it seems, has had the misfortune to incur the enmity of several correspondents and these men seem to feel it their bounden duty to create the impression that he is a veritable bull in the china shop. According to their statements, he is at odds with every senator who is not an unqualified supporter of the Hepburn bill without amendment. Collier's Weekly, in its last issue, calls attention to the hostile attitude of these correspondents, but warns its readers not to be misled; that while President Roosevelt has made mistakes, he is, in matters of primal importance, very close to the people. As to the railway rate legislation, he has waged an earnest and consistent campaign, but he is not built in a narrow mold. If amendments are necessary to make the Hepburn bill constitutional and practical and just, no man in the United States will be more willing to accept such amendments, so that the great underlying principle of the measure is preserved. And on this issue The Blade has confidence that a clear majority of the United States senate is with him.

### LEWIS PREDICTS NO STRIKE.

Vice President Lewis, of the United Mine Workers, asserts with great positivity that there will be no strike of miners on April 1, but that the operators will restore the rates of two years ago and perhaps do even better. Although the operators declared at Indianapolis that they could not afford to grant an increase in rates, Mr. Lewis professes to base his prophesy on inside information.

Such an agreement would in effect be a compromise, the operators granting just about one-half what the miners asked for. Inasmuch as both sides had said they would not recede, the agreement as outlined by Mr. Lewis would indicate a commendable spirit on the part of each, a desire to go half way in order to avoid the horrors of a strike.

Doubtless we will have an early corroboration or denial of this statement. A corroboration will be accepted with pleasure by the people as marking the end of a dispute that has long meen menacing the prosperity of the country. It is a serious matter when 600,000 men quit work and thereby deprive 3,000,000 people of the means of livelihood. It is a serious matter when the great fuel producers shut down, depriving mills and factories of the energy necessary to turn the wheels. If Mr. Lewis speaks with authority, if the tension of the last six months has at last been removed, there is ample occasion for rejoicing.

But is there not some way in which the nation can avoid these frequently recurring alarms? Cannot congress devise legislation that will at least minimize the likelihood of a coal strike?

### HOMES FOR OUR CONSULS.

Consul Davidson, of Antung, Manchuria, has resigned, and the reasons therefor ought to be good campaign material for Nick Longworth, who has a bill before congress to improve the condition and dignity of our consular service. Davidson says he is tired of dipping into his private purse to maintain the Antung consulate as it should be maintained. In other words, his salary doesn't begin to pay his expenses.

This is true of many of our consulates. By the time our representatives in London and Paris have paid rent for quarters suitable to the dignity of their office, they have used up most of their salaries. It has been Uncle Sam's custom to appoint wealthy men to these positions, men who were willing to pay the price of representing this country abroad. Such a system is radically wrong. It is in effect a mild species of bribery, and should not be tolerated.

Congressman Longworth is on the right track with his bill, which provides for the purchase of homes for our foreign consuls, homes commensurate with the importance of the office and comporting with the dignity of the nation. It should be so that any American can aspire to a consulate, not merely those Americans on whom fortune has smiled, and who take the appointment merely as a stepping stone to social recognition, rather than as a mark of confidence from his government.

### GARDEN SEEDS AND HISTORIES.

Every year it costs the people of this country thousands of dollars to supply garden seeds to congressmen who use them to curry favor and secure the votes of their constituents.

Ohio legislators do not distribute garden seeds, but they have the state publish books which the members give away where they will do the most good—to the members.

In each legislature a resolution is adopted that the state, which owns the plates, shall print so many thousand copies of Howe's histories for free distribution among the members of the general assembly. These books are then used to pave the way for a renomination and re-election.

The customary resolution was passed by the house yesterday by a vote of 82 to 10. This year the members want 16,000 sets of books and this will cost the state to exceed $10,000.

Ohio might, with equal propriety, give the legislators that much cold cash for their campaign expenses. Howe's histories are interesting and valuable, but their use for campaign purposes should be discontinued.

The resolution was presented in the house by a Democratic editor and reformer, but in his case reformer should be printed in agate letters. It is gratifying to know that Messrs. Bassett, Paine and O'Rourke voted against the resolution. The senate should kill it.

### LIFE INSURANCE REFORMS.

It is only a little longer than a year since Alexander and Hyde began to air their differences over the Equitable management in public, and yet within that time the colossal fabric of life insurance has suffered a revolution. Kings of finance have been dethroned, reputations of business men hitherto held in the highest esteem have been blasted and public confidence shaken to its very foundation.

We doubt if either Hyde or Alexander would have gone into the fight had they foreseen the terrible consequences. It seems strange now to most of us that they could hope to turn the light of publicity on insurance methods without inviting a scandal, because it is folly to presume that either was ignorant of the fact that the operations of the managers were unlawful and contrary to public policy. But possibly they hoped through the powerful ramifications of insurance influence to fight their battle out and at the same time prevent the exposure of the entire frenzied system.

However this may be, they started the disturbance and one of the results is the voluminous report of the Armstrong committee which has completed its labor after months of ceaseless toil. This report is thorough, covers every branch of life insurance business and deals with every phase of the scandal as developed by the testimony. The sensational features have been fully covered in the press reports, and The Blade from time to time has discussed the various points as they were brought out. Hence we have now to deal only with the recommendations of the committee.

These are many, most of them important and in general, the natural conclusion of men who have gone to the root of the evil. The committee recommends municipalization, not compulsory, but where the policyholders desire it. Publicity of companies' affairs is urged and an annual accounting. Companies must not speculate nor have more than a minority interest in collateral enterprises.

But especial stress is laid on the necessity for requiring an annual settlement with every policyholder, and The Blade is gratified over the committe's position, because when the insurance scandal was first exploited, we maintained that most of the iniquities of the system in vogue were directly traceable to the custom of writing deferred dividend policies. It is through this form of insurance that the "giant" companies were enabled to pile up colossal surpluses and offer great temptations to their executive officers. And it is to be observed that these companies gave every encouragement to their agents to write this form of insurance, and, in most cases, urged them to dissuade applicants from taking the non-participating or annual dividend forms. The speculative feature of this insurance was alluringly depicted and now and then a policyholder who had survived the period would be given handsome returns, so that he might prove a useful advertiser of the company's liberality and splendid management. But in the main, the dividend accumulations were doled out sparingly and the balance that by rights belonged to the policyholders remained in the treasury to swell the company's "surplus" and excite the cupidity of its managers.

If the Armstrong committee's report should be rejected with the single exception of this recomendation to abolish deferred dividend policies, the result will be well worth the committee's efforts and a monument to its sound judgment. For it will eliminate the greatest of all the evils of modern life insurance methods.

### THE CHINESE BOYCOTT.

Wu Ting Fang, former Chinese minister at Washington, denies that there is any anti-foreign feeling in China except that which is directed against the United States. He approves the boycott as a just retaliation for our discrimination against Chinamen who visit this country and claims that we would not dare treat other foreigners in the same manner.

This man is educated and intelligent. He is an accomplished diplomat and is held in high esteem at home. He is engaged in codifying the Chinese laws and is assisting in other reforms which his government is planning to inaugurate. While friendly to the United States, he has long protested against the injustice of the exclusion act. What he says therefore concerning the Chinese attitude is of extreme importance.

Unfortunately, Americans cannot combat the force of his argument. We know that the exclusion act discriminates against the Chinaman and that its operation has been most cruelly enforced. Our court records tell the story of the injustice this nation has visited on the subject of the Flowery Kingdom.

China has a right to retaliate in a way that will bring congress to its senses. She has chosen the boycott. If the educated Chinaman is not fit to live here undisturbed, American wares are not the kind he wants. Hence he will seek another market and trade with countries that treat him with more respect. That seems reasonable to any thinking man.

The question for us to answer then is, whether the Chinese trade is worth going after? Whether we can better afford to lose this than to quit harrassing every Chinaman who desires to visit America or establish a residence here? If not, then there is no occasion for amending the exclusion act and we can look upon the boycott with tranquillity of mind.

### PRESIDENT WON'T INTERFERE.

President Roosevelt's attitude with reference to the Hepburn rate bill is dignified and sensible. Senator Crane professed to have information that the President was endeavoring to whip the senate committee into line and made a protest. The President's reply was straightway and unequivocal. He was not undertaking nor would he undertake to influence the act of a member of the committee. If an amendment is made to the bill which, in his judgment seriously weakens it, he will exercise his prerogative of veto.

The only vital difference between the President and the senate is the question of judicial review, and it is believed that, as to this point, it is possible to reach a satisfactory agreement. The committee will make its report tomorrow, and the bill will be the special order until it is disposed of in one form or another. The President, we are assured, will oppose any amendment whereby the railroads can, by dragging every disputed rate into court, suspend the decision of the commission for an indefinite period, but we doubt if he will oppose a specific provision for judicial review, with the declaration that, pending the court's decision, the railroads must retain an amount equivalent to the disputed differences to be paid over as the court may award. Such a declaration would be just and would meet the criticism of those who are now opposed to the amendment suggested.

### PAT CROWE'S ACQUITTAL.

The influence of example was never more clearly shown than in the trial of Pat Crowe for the kidnaping of young Cudahy. Crowe is alleged to have made a confession to a priest, but the court presumed to consider this as inadmissible testimony. Without this, the acquittal of Crowe was assured, for neither Cudahy nor his son was able to establish Crowe's identity with the man who is supposed to have committed the crime.

The verdict has caused great indignation in Omaha, prominent citizens declaring that it is a travesty on justice. But discerning people do not have to go far to find justification. Commissioner Garfield dug enough evidence from the books of the packers to convict at least some of them for violation of the law. But the lawyers of the accused maintain that this evidence, obtained under promise of immunity, cannot be used against their clients. Garfield denies that he offered any such immunity, and the government claims that it would not be binding in any event, because the commissioner had no such powers. But the point is that the attorneys for the packers are putting forth a defense similar to that offered by Crowe, Garfield taking the place of the priest as father confessor.

Had the prosecuting witness been another man than one of the packers against whom the government is proceeding, the jury might have been less lenient with Crowe. While this should have had no weight in the trial, it obviously secured the prisoner's acquittal. Possibly the jury thought it no crime to hold up a pork packer. People are getting queer notions as to law and justice in the abstract these days.

### GERMANY'S EXTENSION.

The action of the German government in introducing a bill to extend to the United States the German commercial treaty rates until June 30, 1907, relieves for the time being the embarrassment in a pressing situation. Chancellor Von Buelow is of the opinion that the government will meet with very little opposition in its efforts to secure the passage of the bill.

The new tariff rates adopted by Germany will go into effect on March 1. They are discriminating rates calclated to force reciprocity from other countries. Except that the United States very materially reduces its tariff schedule to meet the requirements of the German measure, American manufacturers and farmers would suffer the loss of a big German market. Efforts have been made to secure a modification of the Dingley schedules to meet the new German tariffs, but congress has deemed other matters of more urgent importance, and has done nothing in this direction.

Fortunately, Germany has manifested a readiness to do the square thing, and has extended the probationary period. It may be claimed that her statesmen have discovered that Germany would be the loser in a retaliatory fight, and that she has pursued the only wise policy, but be this as it may, Emperor William has demonstrated that he is not seeking a commercial war as was charged when the tariff was announced. Even if Germany would be the greater sufferer, a commercial disagreement between two countries that have hitherto been on the friendliest terms would be deplorable. By extending the period, the German government is giving one of the greatest manifestations of its good will.

### CARNEGIE'S NEW YORK GIFT.

A city official of New York has discovered, he thinks, a quirk in the Carnegie library gift fund. By the provisions of Mr. Carnegie's endownment the city must furnish the site for everyone of the sixty-five buildings which are included in the library plan. So far the city has spent more money than it has received from Carnegie, who instead of paying over the $5,200,000 which the gift calls for, is contributing just about 4 per cent per year or only a fair rate of interest on the principal.

Apparently this official's desire is to minimize the importance of the Carnegie's benefaction. To be sure $5,200,000 in hand is much more desirable than 4 per cent interest on this amount, but there are few men who would willingly part with the latter amount.

### THE ROOSEVELT CANAL.

The President, the canal commission and the American members of the expert committee appointed to look into the Panama canal question, with a single exception, favoring the lock system, it is quite likely that congress will accept that form of construction in preference to the sea level canal. The President prefers the lock canal because it can be built with more expedition and will cost less money. Moreover, it is the opinion of competent engineers that when the time comes for a sea level canal the conversion can be made for nearly the difference between the initial cost of the two plans. Hence the desire to consummate the project at the earliest possible moment outweighs the advantage which the more expensive form offers.

While the President at the outset was inclined to the more expensive canal, thinking it would more nearly meet the demands of commerce and lessen the time of passage, the opinion of expert engineers has led him to modify his plans. He has discovered that the views of the foreign engineers who voted for the sea level canal were influenced considerably by the results attained at Suez and that the Americans found corroborative proof for their own position in the canal at the Soo. By comparing results of these two great artificial waterways, therefore, it was not difficult for the President to decide in favor of the lock plan. The Suez canal is not as efficient as the American canal in a great many ways.

Once the plan of canal is decided upon, it is thought the real work of construction can be quickly begun. Reports from the zone are to the effect that Governor Magoon has mastered the question of sanitation and the canal commission has made careful preparations in order that the work may be prosecuted with the utmost dispatch.

### NEW PURE FOOD LAW.

There were only four votes against the Hepburn pure food bill which passed the United States senate yesterday, and that measure can now be safely counted as a law of the land. The vote marks the culmination of a campaign that was begun fifteen years ago and has been fought through all that period with more or less earnestness.

By the provisions of the bill, a dulteration or misleading brands of food, drug, medicines or liquors constitute misdemeanors, and may be punished by a fine or imprinsonment or both. The burden of enforcing the law is placed on the treasury, agricultural and commerce and labor departments. The bill defines foods, drugs, medicines and liquors and establishes a standard for them. It is considered a fairly comprehensive measure, and, contrary to the opinion of many, the senate made no sustained effort to weaken the force of its operation.

No doubt the activity of the agricultural department in investigating food and drug products and the disclosures of Chemist Wiley showing the extent and danger of the adulterations that are being practised, were important factors in determining the senate's action. Public sentiment was strong for remedial legislation, and the Hepburn bill seems to meet the demand.

If the departments to which are entrusted the execution of this law are as active in the performance of their duties as Dr. Wiley has been in demonstrating the need of the legislation, the Hepburn bill will effect a revolution in the matter of manufactoring foods, drugs and medicines. Adulteration has become so universal as to constitute a national disgrace.

### DOLAN AND MITCHELL.

Dolan says Mitchell about-faced, that he expressed himself satisfied if he could secure for the miners a renewal of the existing agreement, and then went to the miners and counselled them to strike for higher wages.

Mitchell says Dolan is a liar.

Dolan meets this charge by accusing Mitchell of having the "big head."

We shall probably hear today from Mitchell in reply to this awful thrust.

These exchanges of the amenities are a part of the developments in the coal situation. Mitchell is doing his best to force concessions from the operators which they declare they won't grant. If Mitchell takes them at their word, he is merely trying to precipitate a strike, which means that 600,000 men are to throw down their tools and quit work.

Dolan protests. He says he would have the miners consider the situation before it is too late. He warns them that they will not only lose the strike, but many of the advantages which they have gained during the last few years. Dolan has been bullied and threatened, but he stands his ground against overwhelming odds, and declares that he won't yield as long as there is breath in his body.

Both men are popular, and both are men of conviction. In this struggle one or the other must go down to defeat. A strike and failure will make Dolan dominant and retire Mitchell. A strike, successfully conducted, will eliminate Dolan and keep the Mitchell star in the ascendant.

# TALES OF THE TEXAS SHERIFF

## By Irving C. Norwood

### Hon. Bill Sanger Tells Why a Congressman May Sometimes Lack a Good Deal of Being Able and Informed.

The Hon. Bill Sanger, sheriff of Arnim, rolled a cigaret and gazed pathetically at the row of bottles behind the bar.

"Speaking of four flushes," he remarked, gravely, "I'm stating there is several kinds. Some is done with cards, but the most ain't. And the last is easy. And when I hear all this talk about the dignity and such of this here congress bunch, it sure does make me smile some amused and remembering. I ain't aiming to remark none rude and pointed, but every time I see by the papers that one of them national legislators—which is a sure-enough fancy name for an ordinary human cayuse—has opened his head and is talking some free and continuous, building canals and curbing railroads and erecting states and spurring the tariff, it sure does make me do some powerful thinking, joyous and unbridled.

"It wasn't a whole long time ago when me and the mayor and some of the boys was standing in Sam's place, liquoring amiable and discoursing, when we got to mentioning this here congress bunch. The mayor, which had been reading the papers lately, careful and attentive, he cuts loose and tells us all about congress and what is going to happen while they sesh along continuous and able this year.

"'Yes, sir,' says the mayor, 'it's all cut out and branded. There ain't anything going to happen this winter which ain't been arranged previous and satisfactory, and there ain't anything which has been fixed that ain't going to happen. They're going to dig this here Panama ditch, the same being long and expensive, and cinch up the railroads some tight and annoying. And there is other things a-plenty which is on the cards. Old Man Sanderson, which met a man last week that knows a congressman intimate and personal, he told me.'

"Shucks, but I was amused. Gentlemen, but I laughed. 'Mayor,' I says, careful and suggesting, 'maybe this here congress person ain't as informed as some. Maybe he ain't stocked up on facts lately. Maybe he ain't caucussed none plentiful. Maybe he don't know.'

"Gentlemen, the mayor was mad. Gentlemen, but he pranced! 'Sanger,' he says, 'you can't think for shucks. Ain't I telling you that the man which Old Man Sanderson came across was told by this here congressman what was going to happen? And ain't this here congressman one of them that does it? And ain't he got a right to know? I leave it to anybody if that ain't sense.'

Convinced She Was Going to Bed.

'Mayor,' I says, quick and acknowledging, 'you got sense on your side, all right, but you ain't treating it square. And I'm repeating, accurate and knowing, that it ain't rightly certain that this here congress person you're mentioning, free and general, is plumb able and informed. Because, mayor, I knew one of them once, close and friendly.'

"Gentlemen, the mayor was stumped! Gentlemen, he was downcast! 'This congress person which I knew,' I says, resuming, 'was from this here old Texas state, the same being proof that there wasn't any better loping around in them days, pawing the earth and getting ready to legislate. And he was a sure enough cow-gentleman, too, handling his cayuse knowing and informed and fanning his hardware accurate and casual. And he allowed, when he started for Washington, the same being the place where they sesh, that there wasn't going to be any legislation drift through congress while he was in this here capitol shack, that didn't suit him clear down to the ground.'

"'Amble right along, Sanger,' says the mayor, sarcastic and annoyed. 'I ain't heard any real frilly conversation for a considerable spell.'

"'Well,' I says, after we had liquored simultaneous and enjoying, 'the day this congress person—which, as I'm saying, I knew intimate and close—came drifting back to these parts I loped over to see him. I was plumb eager and inquiring, because I wanted to know how things was done in Washington. I wanted to know how affairs was performed in the capitol shack. I'd been hearing how them congress jobs sort of toned a man down and made him plumb dignified, and I wanted to see if it had worked this time.

"Gentlemen, this here congress person was plumb glad to see me! Gentlemen, he was demonstrative! 'Sanger,' he says, joyful and sincere, when I slid off my cayuse, 'come inside and we'll cut the dust. I ain't had a slug of genuine Texas redeye in my system for so long that I'm plumb pining for it, and I can't rightly seem to get enough. The liquor they use up in Washington don't scratch none enjoyable and pronounced going down—the same being strange and deceiving.'

"Gentlemen, I was glad! Gentlemen, I knew I'd learn all about how laws was made! And I asked him, after we'd cut the dust frequent and plenty, how he liked Washington and what he did.

"'Sanger,' he says, 'Washington's a fine city, and I legislated plumb free and general.'

"And then I asked this here congress person to tell me about how things is done and how laws is made.

"'Sanger,' he says, 'I'll do it, careful and explaining. I'll do it for you. In the first place, things in Washington ain't what I thought they was. In fact, they was plumb different. When I landed in town I went to a hotel. Sanger, that was a shack! There was mahogany furniture in every room, and the carpets was plumb thick. And after I'd hung around awhile I went upstairs to turn in.

"'Sanger, that was a room! There was furniture enough in it to furnish a whole shack, and after I'd looked around awhile and taken off my pants, I blew out the candle, the same being hitched to the wall, fine and modern, and turned it. I wasn't rightly home, and I didn't go to sleep usual and immediate, and in a minute I noticed a smell which was some active. Sanger I'm telling you that was a real smell, and it kept on strengthening up until I was plumb positive that something had crawled up there in my room and died, painful and unknown. But I was some tired, and in a minute I rolled over and went to sleep.

"'Sanger, I'm skipping them hospital details. I was some sick, and came near passing out. Sanger, I had blowed out the gas.'

"'Well, I says, after we had liquored, sad and reflective, 'suppose you tell me some more about your experiences as a congressman.'

"'Well,' says this here congress person, brightening up some, 'there was one time when it looked bad for the country—plumb looked as if I would have to hit the home trail speedy and increasing. You see, after I left that hospital I didn't go back to the hotel, but put up at a boarding shack near this here capitol, so as to be around when they legislated active and continuous. My shack was in a row with others, similar and allke—the same being usual in Washington—and when I come home one night from a session some flushed up and unnoticing, I drifted in the front door and went upstairs to where my room ought to been located.

"'Sanger, there was a lady in front of a glass, and I'm right convinced she was going to bed. Leastwise, she wasn't getting up, which, it being night time, ain't reasonable to suppose.

WENT INSIDE TO CUT THE DUST.

"'Sanger, I come down those stairs swift and unscaring, and I made running motions before I hit the ground. Sanger, if there'd been a Texas jack there I'd told him to get out of the road, and let a man run what could run, had to run and wanted to run. Sanger, I hurried some!'

"Then I asked this here congress person, some quick and impatient, to tell me about what congress does.

"'Sanger,' he says, fretful and peevish, 'I'm telling you as hard as I can. There's some things about it that ain't interesting. I got a desk in congress, but I don't use it much. Mostly I'm paired, the same being a way by which you can vote when you don't know it. You just tell the bell-cow of your herd, which does most of the talking for your side, that you're a snorting Democrat, and that you're voting that way similar and continuous, and they don't bother you none. Leastwise, I found it so.'

"And then I asks this here Congress person to tell me some of the things he legislated.

"'Hell, Sanger,' he says, frank and open, 'don't ask me that, because I don't rightly know. But I had a fine time, and I'm going back there successive and continuous if it can be done.'

"'Consequent and observing,' I says to the mayor, 'you can't always rightly tell about a congressman knowing things accurate and informed, and I ain't relying on these remarks you put out none confident and entire.'

"And the mayor allows there's some sense in what I said."

Sanger, I Hurried Some!

## Current Events.

Wife of Thomas A. Edison, jr., formerly Mary Tuohey, a Casino soubrette, dies in New York.

Plans for largest skyscraper in the world are filed with New York building superintendent.

A great increase of American trade with foreign countries is reported by the commerce and labor department.

Wisconsin man, in a trance, has a narrow escape from burial alive, rising from coffin as it nears the grave.

Baron Takaki tells University of Pennsylvania students Japanese can increase stature by adopting American diet.

Secretary of the Navy Bonaparte, in speech at Baltimore, says navy is necessary to carry out Washington's idea of nation.

Wife of New York banker loses a $2,000 handbag while attending a bridge whist party given for charity at the house of a friend.

Lima, Peru, places a contract for a new electric traction system, in which American apparatus and material will be used exclusively.

Eight hundred families, comprising 4,000 members, are to be evicted to make way for the Pennsylvania railway terminal at New York.

New York railroad officials say the movement for two-cent-fare legislation is the direct result of the recent orders abolishing passes.

German reichstag adops the proposal of the government to make tariff concessions to America in the hope of avoiding a customs war.

New Chicago postoffice to be built on the West Side at a cost of $5,000,000 is asked in a bill introduced in congress by Representative McGavin.

Society of Equity, said to include 200,000 farmers, are ordered to withhold their products from market from March 1 until high prices are forced.

Congress on uniform divorce laws at Washington adopts resolution favoring two years' residence for plaintiff as a prerequisite for bringing suit.

President John Mitchell, of the United Mine Workers, declares at Pittsburg that there will be a strike April 1, but intimates that it may not affect the anthracite field.

Germany, England thinks, is seeking to have the Moroccan conference end with a disagreement; France foresees period of tension, which may end in war.

Iowa senate starts a national movement for reform of the senate, calling a convention of the states with a view to amendment of the constitution so as to permit elections by popular vote.

Because Miss Pearl E. Elvyn, a member of a Chicago theatrical company, makes slighting remarks about the town from the stage in Linton, Ind., she is shot by a man in the audience.

Allegation that a death claim for $35,000 was paid twice by the New York Life Insurance company is made in the report to which the insurance commissioners of five states affix their signatures.

Governor Folk, in a speech at Topeka, says the rising against graft is country-wide and is not aimed at wealth but at the abuse of wealth. Archbishop Ireland and Secretary Bonaparte deliver patriotic Washington day addresses.

## HOW RIP VAN WINKLE IDEA CAME TO JEFFERSON

It was while lying upon his back in the hayloft of a barn in Pennsylvania, whither one summer he had gone, from economical considerations, that the first suggestions of Rip Van Winkle came to him. He had been reading The Life and Letters of Washington Irving. Always on the lookout for a great American character suited to his purpose—one that he hoped would bring him fame and fortune—the mention of the name of Rip Van Winkle arrested his attention. Great was his disappointment to discover that the character of Rip did not speak above a dozen lines, and that the sketch itself presented few or no dramatic possibilities. There were to follow this first suggestion of Rip Van Winkle, years of only moderate success from various publics throughout the world. Through all this his happy temperament bore him with charming placidity.

In the early version of Rip Van Winkle, the elder Hackett, Burke and even Jefferson had failed to make any really great impression. It was not until Dion Boucicault had touched the play with the magic of his pen, supplying the necessary interest, that Joseph Jefferson was woven into the inseverable ties of public affection.

Not in America, but in England, was first given the Rip Van Winkle in the form in which we Americans have come to know and revere our Rip Van Jefferson.

For years he carried the play about with him in its imperfect state. He was confident the character was what he wanted, and equally confident the play was not. He staged it occasionally, loath to abandon it. He knew what it needed, but probably from too close association, he was unable to supply it.

Jefferson gave his unsatisfactory version of Rip Van Winkle to Dion Boucicault to be remodeled and rewritten.

I count it one of the privileges of my life to have heard Joseph Jefferson, with kindly eye, describe the September night, in '65, when, at the Adelphi theatre in London, an American comedian, in an American play, Rip Van Winkle, began a theatrical engagement which lasted for one hundred and seventy nights.—Francis Wilson, in Scribner's.

## SHERLOCK HOLMES SPIRIT

The Bill club of Missouri is composed of "good fellows of the name of Bill." Its members include some of the leading men of the state.

At the Bill club's last meeting in Excelsior Springs, the well known detective, Hilary K. Adair, was a guest of honor.

Mr. Adair, in responding to a toast, talked about the Sherlock Holmes spirit.

"This spirit," he said, "reveals to its fortunate possessors startling truths in the most prosaic happenings. Every incident of life, to a true Sherlock, is full of wonderful significance—as full of wonderful significance as an incident that I witnessed in a grocery the other morning.

"This incident, which revealed to me a whole history of marital unhappiness, opened with the entrance of a little and slender man with a weak voice.

"'A broom, please,' he said, 'I wish to purchase a broom.'

"The grocer produced a 40-cent broom, and praised it highly.

"'One strong point about this broom,' he said, 'is the handle. It is made of tough, well seasoned hickory. You could knock a man down with it and not break it.'

"The other bit his lip.

"'I think,' he said, 'that I prefer—er—a broom with a fragile handle, please.'"—Kansas City Journal.

# The Blade's "Easy" Churn

THE BEST ON THE MARKET

We offer our readers the "Easy" Churn and the Weekly Blade one year only **$4.00**

We offer our readers the "Easy" Churn and the Weekly Blade one year only **$4.00**

In selecting a churn to offer our readers we have endeavored to obtain one that will give entire satisfaction and best results, and all at a moderate price.

From personal investigation and experiment, we have decided that the "Easy" combines all the good qualities a churn can possibly contain.

Here are some of the reasons why we think it is the best:

Because it is just what the name implies.

It works on ball bearings with spring momentum that is similar to perpetual motion.

You merely start the churn in motion and the spring will do the rest.

Is provided with a ventilator to carry off the gases that generate while churning.

It works on the principle of the cream separator. The cream is revolved against the outer walls of the churn where it comes in contact with the dasher that operates through the counter-currents of the cream and does the churning thoroughly and rapidly.

Butter can be washed in the churn after drawing off the buttermilk.

Also the butter can be salted in the churn in same manner as churning.

**This Churn is Certainly a Wonder and Every Progressive Dairy Maid Should Buy the Best**

The "Easy" holds six gallons—churns 4½ gallons—weighs 27 pounds.

Our price for the "Easy" and The Weekly Blade one year..... **$4.00**

The purchaser pays the freight.

Address all orders to

**THE BLADE, Toledo, O.**


## Cut Paper Patterns

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

**BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.**

**Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.**

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

**4776—A Simple Little Frock.**

The provident mother knows that in planning frocks for the little folks it is a good plan to have at least one or two plain ones among the new supply. Frocks for everyday wear which last so short a time seem to last better when there is an absence of trimming. The simpler they are

made the more time is saved to mother and this is a point to be considered. Here is a small dress for a girl or boy in one piece. The round yoke and broad cuffs are of a contrasting material outlined with several rows of braid. A belt of leather completes the frock. Linen, crash or serge as well as an seasonable material may be used. The medium size requires 2 yards of 36-inch material.

4776—Sizes, 2 to 6 years.

**4794—Some Small Rompers.**

What a blessing the rompers are to the mother who strives to keep her young offspring in presentable condition. They are equally suitable to the boy and girl and answer the whole purpose of the play

frock. These sketched are of unusually good design, being made with a square yoke and a flat turnover collar. The full blouse is gathered to the yoke and waistband and plenty of room is allowed in the full bloomers for the wearer's frock and the twisting and turning of childhood. The bloomer part opens on the side and the blouse in back. The garment is one very simply made and requires but 2⅝ yards of 36-inch material. Crash, denim and percale are the materials used.

4794—Sizes, 2 to 6 years.

**6403—A Neat Separate Blouse.**

Every woman knows the value of a pretty odd waist when she wants to appear neatly gowned. This is an article of apparel which gives the finishing touch to her gowning and, while it may be plain or dressy, it must be becoming. The blouse shown is developed in gray colienne to match a street suit and the tiny tucks

and rows of buttons give it an air of quite distinction. The blouse closes in back and answers all of the requirements of the latest shirtwaist. For home construction, the design is ideal, as there is no elaboration to cause difficulty and no experience is needed for its development. The suppleness of the season's fabrics makes a wide variety of stuffs suitable for waists of this kind. Taffetas, albatross or a washing fabric might be used for the model. In the medium size 3 yards of 36-inch material are needed.

6403—sizes, 32 to 42 inches bust measure.

**6453-6454—A Gown for Elderly Lady.**

In their enthusiasm for the flims and furbelows of the young woman's wardrobe, the fashion artists have not forgotten the older women and some very attractive new models in gowns for her are to be seen. The illustration shows a

beautiful gown of gray crepe de chine with a narrow braid adorning the skirt. The waist is plain in back with a soft fulness in front regulated by shirrs upon the shoulder. Narrow vestees of dark gray broadcloth show French knots of black along the edges, while a narrow soutache also serves as trimming. The inner vest may be of soft silk or embroidered chiffon. The soft grays and lavenders are very fashionable and would render this gown very smart. The skirt is one of the new seven-gore models with a graceful flare about the bottom. For the medium size the pattern calls for 6 yards of 50-inch material.

Two patterns: 6453—sizes, 32 to 44 inches bust measure.

6454—sizes, 20 to 32 inches waist measure.

The price of these patterns is 20c, but either will be sent upon receipt of 10c.

**6401—A Dainty Negligee.**

What dainty bits of apparel those are which Mistress Fashion has created for milady's adornment and comfort during her leisure moments. Here is one very simply constructed, yet easily donned and fetching. The design is intended for development in handkerchiefs or other squares, but an oriental silk in soft colors would give the wearer a true eastern charm. Any seasonable material might be used in the construction of this matinee and little labor is needed for the making. The mode of trimming may be varied to suit the wearer and the material, an effective idea being found in the borders of the handkerchiefs used. For the medium size, handkerchiefs 20x20 inches or 4 yards of 27-inch material, are required.

6401—Sizes, small, medium and large.

**4768—Small Pajamas.**

Mothers who are looking to the welfare of their children in the way of the most suitable clothing have found the small pajamas exceedingly practical as a sleeping garment for the small boy or girl. Here is given an excellent model for pajamas, loose enough to insure every comfort and yet so constructed as to be warm. Unlike the nightgown, these cannot be kicked off so as to expose the small person to

the night air. The pajamas shown are made of madras and fastened with washable frogs which add to the attractiveness. A soft turnover collar makes a pretty finish for the neck. Any washable fabric such as the one mentioned, may serve as material. These garments are very simply constructed requiring but a few seams to be sewed for completion. The medium size calls for 4¾ yards of 36-inch material.

4768—Sizes 4 to 16 years.

**6417—A Simple Morning Gown.**

Every woman needs a simple morning gown to slip on for breakfast with his lordship or when she enjoys her "forty winks" in the afternoon, and the very nature of the garment demands that it be unpretentious. Many women think that they cannot afford a gown of this kind because it must needs be expensive. On the contrary, as little may be expended as one wishes and a simple albatross, challis, lawn or dimity may develop as pretty a

gown as one could wish for. The model shown is of pale blue lawn with scallops of English embroidery as trimming. The round yoke is a becoming feature and the neck may be finished with or without the collar. One or two deep flounces on the bottom may be an addition to a tub gown or stitched folds for a warmer one. The saucy ribbon bows in the sketch are very pleasing. The gown is well adapted to home construction. In the medium size 7 1-2 yards of 36-inch material are needed.

6417—Sizes, 32 to 44 inches bust measure.

**6429—Ladies' Apron.**

What would womankind do without the ever useful apron to protect her gowns? In performing any task about the house dirt is sure to get on one, and the wise woman knows that an apron at the right time is worth the cost of a dress. The sketch shows a new design for an apron which covers

one completely. It is the only sensible kind for real service, as it insures the safe wearing of any gown into the kitchen and is yet not unattractive. The fanciful yoke may be edged with plain white bands or be neatly stitched. The full blouse portion is not only pretty and becoming but practical, as it allows plenty of room for the waist beneath. The square Dutch neck is neat and easily finished. For an apron of this kind an inexpensive gingham or percale would prove most serviceable. In the medium size 4 1-4 yards of 36-inch material are necessary.

6429—Sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure.

# ARREST WAS JUSTIFIED

## Sec'y Loeb Replies to Demand of Dr. Minor Morris.

Washington, Feb. 21.—Dr. Minor Morris, whose wife, some weeks ago, was ejected from the White House, where she had gone to present alleged grievances to the President, today gave out for publication the correspondence which recently passed between himself and the President regarding the case. Dr. Morris demanded a public apology of the President "for this outrage on womanhood and common decency."

Secretary Loeb replied to the letter, stating that an investigation by the chief of police showed that the arrest was justified, and that the kindest act to Mrs. Morris and her kinfolk was to refrain from giving the case additional publicity.

# PASSED PURE FOOD BILL

## Has Been Considered for 15 Years.

Washington, Feb. 22.—After fifteen years of more or less serious consideration of the subject, the senate late yesterday afternoon passed a pure food bill by the decisive vote of 63 to 4.

The vote was taken after a day devoted almost exclusively to debate of a desultory character on the measure. Several efforts were made to amend the bill and the committee accepted a number of suggestions, but only those thus accepted were incorporated in the bill as passed.

The bill makes it a misdemeanor to manufacture or sell adulterated or misbranded foods, drugs, medicines or liquors in the District of Columbia, the territories and the insular possessions of the United States, and prohibits the shipment of such goods from one state to another or to a foreign country. It also prohibits the receipt of such goods.

Punishment by fine of $500 or by imprisonment for one year or both in prescribed. In the case of corporations, officials in charge are made responsible.

The treasury department and the departments of agriculture and of commerce and labor are required to agree upon regulations for the collection and examination of the articles covered by the bill, but no specific provision is made for investigation, except by the department of agriculture. The investigations by that department are placed in the hands of the chief of the bureau of chemistry, and if he finds that the law has been violated the secretary of agriculture is required to report the facts to the United States district attorney, who, in turn, is required to institute proceedings in the federal courts.

The bill also defines foods, drugs, medicines and liquors, and also defines the standards for them. There is an exemption for dealers who furnish guarantees against adulteration and misbranding.

# FARMERS ON BIG STRIKE

## To Hold Produce From Market Till Prices Soar.

Indianapolis, Feb. 24.—Aiming at "dollar wheat" and high prices for all other agricultural products, a strike of the 200,000 farmers composing the American Society of Equity, an organization with headquarters in Indianapolis, has been called for March 1. Every one who responds to this call will agree to withhold from market all agricultural products except at prices that are up to the level that has been decreed as equitable by the officials of this organization.

The word is being passed through all the wheat growing states, and the response that is being made is said to be causing considerable concern to market men and speculators. A representative of a recognized authority in the wheat trade was in Indianapolis today, trying to ascertain what response the call was receiving.

The organization asserts that the producer should get at least $1 a bushel for wheat, no matter what may be the size of the crop. It is declared that the price of any agricultural commodity can be controlled by controlling the marketing. The call for the strike sets forth a minimum selling price on all farm products, prices which the agricultural strikers say they are entitled to and can get if they stand together.

Kansas and Minnesota are being flooded with copies of this call. It is figured that if these states hold out for the higher prices the trick will be turned, as Minnesota raises a big percentage of the spring wheat crop and Kansas produces a controlling percentage of the witner wheat crop.

The combination is fathered by J. A. Everitt, of this city, who has been working for several years to get the farmers of the country into it, and is reported to have made rapid progress recently. Everitt has been trying to get the tobacco growers of Kentucky and the cotton growers of Mississippi and other states into the organization, and for that purpose recently made a tour of the South and addressed a large number of meetings.

Everitt has compiled statistics showing the exact amount of corn and wheat in the cereal producing states, and has sent out thousands of circulars showing the farmers existing conditions and appealing to them to stand together. Incidentally, he makes a good thing of it as the head of the organization, for each member pays $1 a year and gets a paper published by Everitt in which he gives advice and advertises seeds in which he deals.

# TO MAKE AN ACCOUNTING

## La Follette Introduces Sweeping Bill in Senate.

Washington, Feb. 26. — Senator La Follette, of Wisconsin, introduced a sweeping bill today requiring committees of all political parties in national and congressional elections to account for all moneys expended in said elections, for filing of statements of receipts and disbursements of political committees with the secretary of commerce and labor, and to prohibit corporations from directly or indirectly contributing money to any political committee to any candidate for political office.

## AS LAWSON SEES JOHN D.

Boston, Feb. 26.—"A year ago I predicted that within a year the McCalls and McCurdys of the big insurance companies would have been shown up, disgraced and thrown out of power. Today I predict that within a year John D. Rockefeller, Henry H. Rogers and I don't know how many more of their crowd, if living, will be wearing stripes in state's prison." This was the statement made today by Thomas W. Lawson, just home from his trip to Chicago and Peoria.


**ADA-LUR-IEM**
**Cures Insomnia**

An efficient Nerve Tonic of rare and extraordinary merit. A never-failing cure for Insomnia and **all nervous disorders in men and women.** ADA-LUR-IEM makes the eye bright and the mind clear, giving a delightful consciousness of perfect health. It is **absolutely harmless** and can be used by the most delicate person. It is giving marvelous results in all diseases of the **spinal cord, shaking palsy and locomotor ataxia.** Formula on every package. Correspondence confidential.

**Write for Booklet.**

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# DEAFNESS CURED

**Wonderful New Discovery for the Positive Cure of Deafness and Head Noises.**

At last after years of study and research, the wonderful nature forces have been harnessed together and **Deafness can be cured.** If I did not know positively that my method could cure I would not allow my name to be connected with this treatment. My standing is such that I cannot afford to misrepresent or distort the facts. I know what this treatment will do and what it has done and can safely say, "It is the greatest, grandest and simplest in the world today." It seems to make no difference with this cure as to age, how long standing or deep seated the deafness is, its cures are permanent. Test your hearing with a watch. If you do not hear it five feet away, you are deaf. Write me giving age, sex, cause, how long deaf, if you have Catarrh, Rheumatism, or Nervous trouble, and if you hear better in noisy places, and all particulars bearing on your case, and I will give you my truthful opinion as to whether your case is curable or not. I give an absolutely scientific opinion with a full explanation of your case and a Booklet on Deafness and Head Noises free without charge. The advice contained in this book has been the means of saving the hearing of hundreds of people. Write today to the discoverer, Guy Clifford Powell, M. D., 1720 Bank Bldg., Peoria, Ill., for free information including his valuable free book.

# ALBERT DOUGLAS NAMED

## Dean of Ohio Congressmen Defeated in Convention.

Lancaster, O., Feb. 21.—After a service of over twenty years in congress Gen. Charles Grosvenor, the "sage of Athens," was defeated for renomination today on the first ballot by Albert Douglas, of Chillicothe, Ross county, the vote being 78 to 20.

Grosvenor did not get a single vote from his home county, nor did he have a solid delegation from any county in

ALBERT DOUGLAS.

the district. He got 12 of the 14 votes from Fairfield county, and Perry split its vote, giving Grosvenor 8, and Douglas 8.

Grosvenor has served in congress continuously for twenty years.

The man who defeated General Grosvenor is 53 years old and a lawyer at Chillicothe. He graduated at Kenyon college in 1878 and at the Harvard law school in 1884. He married Lucia A. Taylor, of Brooklyn. He was a Presidential elector-at-large and president of the Ohio electoral college in 1896 and was defeated for the Republican nomination for governor in 1899. He is a fine orator and has dominated the politics of Ross county for years.

# UNIFORM DIVORCE LAWS

## Convention at Washington Is Against Migratory Cases.

Washington, Feb. 23.—Before finally adjourning last night the congress, on uniform divorce laws for the several states, adopted the following resolution, which seeks to make even more stringent the laws pertaining to the "migratory" character of divorces:

Each state should adopt a statute embodying the principle contained in the Massachusetts act, which is as follows: "If an inhabitant of this commonwealth goes into another state or country to obtain a divorce for a cause which occurred here while the parties resided here or for a cause which would not authorize a divorce by the laws of this commonwealth, a divorce so obtained shall be of no force or effect in this commonwealth."

# NO CAUSE FOR ALARM

## Word Received From United States Minister to China.

Washington, Feb. 24.—Secretary of State Root has received a cablegram from Mr. Rockhill, minister to China, stating that he and his colleagues see no cause for undue apprehension concerning the situation in China. While they consider caution and watchfulness always necessary, they believe the published reports of uneasiness to be without cause. Missionary troubles are not more frequent than usual, it is said, and are due, as was the Shanghai riot, to local causes.

Mr. Rockhill says the Chinese government appreciates the importance of preventing hostility towards foreigners; that it has recently been cautioned by Japan in this respect, and has declared its determination to insure their safety under all circumstances.

The dispatch adds that while the boycott may continue with local friction, nothing more serious is anticipated by those on the ground. A pronounced general feeling of determination is noted on the part of the Chinese to secure complete economic exploitation of their empire.

# 3 ANARCHISTS KILLED

## Threw Bombs Killing Three Before Cossacks Shot.

Odessa, Feb. 26.—At 3 o'clock yesterday the police suddenly raided the residence of three anarchists, who, in turn, threw bombs which exploded, killing a police commissary and the janitor of the building and his wife. Thereupon the Cossacks were summoned and bombarded the house, killing all three of the anarchists.

# POSTS ARE DESTROYED

## 14 Missionaries Flee From Nanchang and Kiensee.

Washington, Feb. 26.—Consul General Rodgers at Shanghai cabled the state department under today's date that the American mission stations at Nanchang and Kiensee have been destroyed. The probable cause is local.

Telegrams received from those points state that the fourteen American missionaries at those places escaped, but the Kinkiang family, English, two adults and two children, are reported to have been killed.

The American gunboat El Cano at Nankin has been ordered to proceed immediately to Kinkiang, where she will probably arrive by Wednesday. The scene of the trouble is about 400 miles up the Tangste river.

A still later dispatch from Rodgers received today says that the inland British missions are reported to be safe.

A cablegram from Commander Fletcher, the senior officer of the Raleigh, at Shanghai, received at the navy department today, confirms substantially Consul General Rodgers' report.

Washington, Feb. 26. — The officials here accept Consul General Rodgers' suggestion that the trouble at Nanchang is local, as has been the case with the last two preceding attacks upon foreign missions in China. Therefore there is little apprehenston that the trouble will spread.

However, it is realized that the incident itself appears to justify such preparations as are now under way from a military point of view. The report that English subjects have been killed is the most serious phase of the affair, for it is said that this fact may be made the basis of forcible measures on the part of the British government that might inflame the entire Chinese population.

Nanchang, where the missions were destroyed, lies upon the shores of Lake Poyang, in the northern portion of the province of Kiangsi, and the Yangste river is naviable up to a point as well as the lake itself for warships of considerable size.

New York, Feb. 26.—Reports of rioting at the American mission station in Nanchang, and the escape of eight American missionaries stationed there, were received here today by cable at the Methodist board of foreign missions. The Methodist board has a mission station at that place. The cablegram, which was sent by Bishop J. W. Bashford, Methodist Episcopal bishop resident at Shanghai, and made public by D. H. K. Carroll, of the Methodist board, is as follows: "Mission Nanchang rioted. Methodist missionaries escaped on boat."

The names of the Methodist missionaries at Nanchang are as follows: Rev. Edward James and wife, of Wisconsin; Dr. M. Charles and wife, of Ada, Ohio, and four American women, Gertrude How, Genevieve Hughes, Alta Newdy and Kate L. Ogdorn. In addition to these eight missionaries the Methodist board had one Chinese woman, Ida Kahn, stationed at Nanchang.

# BOYCOTT HAS SUBSIDED

## Everything Is Reported Quiet at Canton.

Washington, Feb. 26.—The Chinese minister has received a cablegram from the viceroy at Canton, saying that the boycott agitation has subsided, and that no meetings to agitate a boycott movement have been held lately. He reports everything quiet.

# AS A MARK OF RESPECT

## House of Representatives Adjourns in Memory of D. B. Henderson.

Washington, Feb. 26. — Ex-Speaker Henderson's death was the burden of the prayer of the chaplain in opening the session of the house today. Later in the day adjournment will be taken, after the passage of approprate resolutions, as a mark of respect to his memory.

## RESOLUTIONS ARE PASSED.

Washington, Feb. 26.—The Iowa delegation in congress, every member being present, today passed resolutions in reference to the death of the late speaker, David B. Henderson.

## U. S. TRADE IN CHILE.

Washington, Feb. 26.—Consul Mansfield, at Valparaiso, in a report to the state department says that out of a total of 17,000,000 annual tonnage of vessels entering Chilean ports, those flying the American flag represented only 135,000 tons. Great Britain's flag covered 8,000,000 tons, and German ships aggregated 3,000,000 tons. The trade of the United States fell back from $11,000,000 in 1903 to $10,000,000 in 1904, notwithstanding Chile greatly increased her purchases.

# THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Washington, Feb. 19.—Senate.—Senators Perkins and Patterson presented petitions signed by thousands of California and Colorado women, asking that Reed Smoot be ousted. Discussion of the pure food bill occupied most of the day. Mr. Warren presented 578 letters from railway employes in Wyoming protesting against railway rate control on the ground that it would result in lower wages. A message was received from the President submitting the reports of the consulting engineers in regard to the type of the Panama canal, and the report was referred to the committee on interoceanic canals. Mr. Hale presented the conference report on the urgency deficiency appropriation bill, which was adopted without debate.

House.—Under suspension of the rules three bills were passed. The first, aimed at Arizona and New Mexico, where gambling is licensed, prohibits gambling in the territories of the United States. The second provides for additional work by the census bureau by requiring statistics on insurance, fisheries, electrical industries, savings banks and crimes. The third appropriates $50,000 for the purchase of 300 acres of coal lands on the island of Batan in the Philippine group. An effort of Mr. Dalzell, of Pennsylvania, to set consideration of the Lake Erie and Ohio Ship Canal company immediately after the passage of the army appropriation bill failed.

Washington, Feb. 20.—Senate.—Discussion of the pure food bills occupied most of the day. Mr. Raymer presented the reply of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad to the charge of discrimination made against it by the Red Rock Fuel company, of West Virginia. Mr. Gallaghef presented petitions from residents of Oklahoma praying for prohibition in the proposed state of Oklahoma. A committee was appointed to attend the funeral of Representative Castor, of Pennsylvania.

House.—Announcement of the death of Representative George A. Castor, of Pennsylvania, was made, and the house took an immediate adjournment out of respect to his memory. Speaker Cannon appointed a committee to join a senate committee to attend the funeral in Philadelphia.

Washington, Feb. 21.—Senate.—After fifteen years of consideration of the subject, the senate today passed a pure food bill by a vote of 63 to 4. The session was largely taken up by debate on the measure, and several efforts were made to amend, only those approved by the committee reporting the bill being accepted. Senator Smoot received another indorsement, this time from Mr. Warren. He presented a big petition from the women of Wyoming, praying for the expulsion of the Utah senator, but expressed himself as occupying the opposite position.

House.—Chairman Hull, of the military affairs committee, presented the army appropriation bill to the house today, urging the necessity of complete preparedness for trouble in the Orient. The bill carries a total appropriation of $89,678,592, which is less by $1,821,158 than the amount asked by the department. Mr. Hopkins (Ky.) has covered many methods of inducing migration to the United States, which he condemned. Mr. Sheppard (Texas) urged tariff reform to obviate retaliatory tariffs by other nations. Mr. Powers (Mo.) spoke against the abolition of customhouses as a matter of economy, and Mr. Macon (Ark.) answered his arguments.

Washington, Feb. 22.—Senate.—Mr. Knox's railroad bill was introduced in the senate today and was accorded the unusual privilege of a reading at length. The bill having been passed without division after several amendments had been made. Mr. Tillman presented a petition from the Independent Oil Refiners' association of Titusville and Oil City, Pa., asking relief from alleged discrimination, declaring that the railroad freight rate on refined oil in barrels from the oil regions to New York harbor for export had been increased to a prohibitive point. Mr. Clapp, from the committee on Indian affairs reported the bill for the settlement of the affairs of the five civilized tribes by urging immediate action, as the existing Indian government expires a week from Saturday. The bills authorizing the purchase of coal lands in the Island of Batan, P. I., and amending the Philippine tariff act on textile fabrics and shoes were passed. Washington's farewell address was read by Mr. McCreary.

House.—The army appropriation bill was the subject of prolonged debate in the house today, the members refusing to adjourn in honor of George Washington. The discussion of the bill was exhausted and the measure will be read for amendment tomorrow. Mr. Gilbert (Ky.) made a speech opposing the ship subsidy bill, and the debate then took a wide range. The conference report on the urgent deficiency bill was agreed to.

Washington, Feb. 23.—House.—The Tillman-Gillespie resolution calling for an investigation of the ownership of coal and oil properties by the railroads was passed, after being amended so that it will have to go back to the senate for consideration. The famous Mussel Shoals bill, providing for the development of water power on the Tennessee river in Alabama, sent back by the President for amendment, was passed. The senate was not in session today.

Washington, Feb. 24.—House.—Several minor bills were passed by unanimous consent. They included a bill authorizing the secretary of the interior to reclassify the public lands in Alabama. Also the following bills: To extend the provisions of the homestead laws to certain lands of the Yellowstone forest reserve; to extend the time one year in which the Kensington & Eastern Railway company shall complete its bridge across the Calumet river in Chicago. At 1 o'clock the pension calendar was taken up and 416 bills were passed in sixty-four minutes, after which adjournment.

The senate was not in session today.

Washington, Feb. 26.—Senate.—Senator Tillman reported the Hepburn railroad rate bill. Senator Aldrich made a brief statement of the position of the five Republicans who opposed it in committee. Mr. Culberson moved that his own bill on the subject be substituted for the Hepburn measure, and it was ordered printed and laid on the table until the rate bill is taken up. Mr. Clapp called up the bill to dispose of the affairs of the five civilized tribes in Indian Territory, and it was discussed at length. Mr. Dick, in the afternoon, occupied the floor, speaking in behalf of the statehood bill. A number of bills of local importance were passed, including one for the erection of a $75,000 public building at Alton, Ill.

House.—Legislation for the District of Columbia occupied the first hour of the session, eight local bills being passed. Two hours of hot debate on the question of allowing the incorporation of the Lake Erie & Ohio River Ship Canal company followed, but the matter did not come to a vote. Representative Kiefer, of Ohio, introduced a bill providing for the reduction of the representation of the southern states in congress because of the disfranchisement of the negro.

# TOWNSHEND IS INSANE

## Marquis Detained by Order of Lunacy Commissioner.

London, Feb. 24.—According to the Daily Mail today, Marquis Townshend, 39 years of age, who six months ago married Gladys Sutherst, and about whose recent movements there has been considerable mystery, with rumors of disappearance, etc., has, on petition of his father-in-law, Thomas Sutherst, barrister of law, been certified of unsound mind and is detained by order of a lunacy commissioner in his Brook street residence in London under control of his wife. The Dowager Marchioness Townshend stoutly maintains that the marquis is not insane and is making strenuous efforts to secure her son's freedom.

# QUEEN IS IN A HURRY

## Making Hurried Preparations to Visit United States.

Rome, Feb. 23.—The dowager Queen Margherita has ordered her attendants to hasten the preparations for her journey to America, she wishing to leave Italy at the end of April.

Her majesty expects to stop a week in New York before beginning her automobile journey.


# Weighty Professional Endorsements.

That the several American medicinal roots, the concentrated glyceric extracts of which make up Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, have the strongest kind of endorsement by scores of leading medical writers of all the several schools of practice, a brief glance at the standard works on *Materia Medica* will show. Of Golden Seal root, which is one of the prominent ingredients of "Golden Medical Discovery," Dr. Roberts Bartholow, of Jefferson Medical College, says: "Very useful as a stomachic (stomach) tonic and in atonic dyspepsia. Cures gastric (stomach) catarrh and headaches accompanying same." He also mentions catarrh of the gall duct, jaundice and constipation as diseases which the use of Golden Seal root overcomes; also catarrh of the intestines, even when it has proceeded to ulceration, is remarkably benefited by Hydrastis (Golden Seal root).

Dr. Grover Coe, of New York, says: "Hydrastis (Golden Seal root) exercises an especial influence over mucous surfaces. Upon the liver it acts with equal certainty and efficacy. As a cholagogue (liver invigorator) it has few equals." Dr. Coe also advises it for affections of the spleen and other abdominal viscera generally, and for scrofulous and glandular diseases, cutaneous eruptions, indigestion, debility, chronic diarrhœa, constipation, also in several affections peculiar to women, and in all chronic derangements of the liver; also for chronic inflammation of bladder, for which Dr. Coe says "it is one of the most reliable agents of cure."

Prof. Hobart A. Hare, M. D., of the University of Pa., says of Golden Seal root that it is "of service in chronic catarrh of the stomach and bowels, following abuse of alcohol, and as a tonic after malarial fever." He further says, it "has a distinct anti-malarial influence." Also "good in all catarrhal conditions, as uterine catarrh, leucorrhœa, etc., and as "a curative agent in chronic dyspepsia."

Prof. Laurence Johnson, M. D., of the Medical Department, University City of N. Y., is equally loud in his praise of Golden Seal root, especially for its tonic effects in convalescence from acute diseases and its special tonic influence upon mucous surfaces and upon the gall bladder.

Doctors Barton and Tully recommended Golden Seal root as a pure tonic and as an alterative in diseased conditions of the mucous membranes.

Prof. John King, M. D., late of Cincinnati, author of the AMERICAN DISPENSATORY, gives it a prominent place among medicinal agents, reiterates all the foregoing writers have said about it, as does also Prof. John M. Scudder, M. D., late of Cincinnati. Dr. Scudder says: "It stimulates the digestive processes and increases the assimilation of food. By these means *the blood is enriched,* * * * * the consequent improvement on the glandular and nervous systems are natural results." Dr. Scudder further says, "in relation to its general effect upon the system, *there is no medicine in use about which there is such general unanimity of opinion.* It is *universally* regarded as *the* tonic, useful in all debilitated states * * *."

Prof. Finley Ellingwood, M. D., of Bennett Medical College, Chicago, says of Golden Seal root: "It is a most superior remedy in catarrhal gastritis (inflammation of the stomach), chronic constipation, general debility, in convalescence from protracted fevers, in prostrating night-sweats. *It is an important remedy in disorders of the womb.*" (This agent, Golden Seal root, is an important ingredient of Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription for woman's weaknesses, as well as of the "Golden Medical Discovery.") Dr. Ellingwood continues, "in *all* catarrhal conditions it is useful."

Much more, did space permit, could be quoted from prominent authorities as to the wonderful curative properties possessed by Golden Seal root.

We want to assure the reader that "Golden Medical Discovery" can be relied upon to do all that is claimed for Golden Seal root in the cure of all the various diseases as set forth in the above brief extracts, for its most prominent and important ingredient is Golden Seal root. This agent is, however, strongly reinforced, and its curative action greatly enhanced by the addition, in just the right proportion of Queen's root, Stone root, Black Cherrybark, Bloodroot, Mandrake root and chemically pure glycerine. All of these are happily and harmoniously blended into a most perfect pharmaceutical compound, now favorably known throughout most of the civilized countries of the world. Bear in mind that each and every ingredient entering in the "Discovery" has received the endorsement of the leading medical men of our land, who extol each article named above in the highest terms. What other medicine put up for sale through druggists can show any such *professional* endorsement? For dyspepsia, liver troubles, all chronic catarrhal affections of whatever name or nature, lingering coughs, bronchial, throat and lung affections, the "Discovery" can be relied upon as a sovereign remedy.

By reading the little book noted below any one will readily see the applicability of the "Golden Medical Discovery" to the cure of all the foregoing list of diseases as well as many other chronic affections, especially those of the heart, kidneys, bladder, skin and blood.

A little book of extracts treating of *all* the several ingredients entering into Dr. Pierce's medicines, being extracts from standard medical works, of the different schools of practice will be mailed *free* to any one asking (by postal card or letter), for the same, addressed to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., and giving the writer's full post-office address *plainly* written.

In cases of chronic ailments, attended by marked, or persistent, constipation, Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets should be taken conjointly with the use of the "Golden Medical Discovery," to regulate the bowels. They act in harmony with the "Discovery," and will be found to be a most valuable laxative, or, in fuller doses a cleansing cathartic.

Podophyllin, the active medicinal principle of Mandrake root, enters largely into the composition of the little sugar-coated "Pellets," in fact it is one of their chief ingredients. They regulate the liver, stomach and bowels.


## FOOD AND STUDY

**A College Man's Experience.**

"All through my high school course and first year in college," writes an ambitious young man, "I struggled with my studies on a diet of greasy, pasty foods, being especially fond of cakes and fried things. My system got into a state of general disorder and it was difficult for me to apply myself to school work with any degree of satisfaction. I tried different medicines and food preparations, but did not seem able to correct the difficulty.

"Then my attention was called to Grape-Nuts food and I sampled it. I had to do something, so I just buckled down to a rigid observance of the directions on the package, and in less than no time began to feel better. In a few weeks my strength was restored, my weight had increased, I had a clearer head and felt better in every particular. My work was simply sport to what it was formerly.

"My sister's health was badly run down and she had become so nervous that she could not attend to her music. She went on Grape-Nuts and had the same remarkable experience that I had. Then my brother, Frank, who is in the postoffice department at Washington city and had been trying to do brain work on greasy foods, cakes and all that, joined the Grape-Nuts army. I showed him what it was and could do and from a broken-down condition he has developed into a hearty and efficient man.

"Besides these I could give account of numbers of my fellow-students who have made visible improvement mentally and physically by the use of this food." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Michigan.

There's a reason. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.


WEALTHY ladies and gentlemen of refinement, anxious to marry; photographs and descriptions free. T. B., Box 7, Canon City, Colo.

VERY WEALTHY middle age gentleman, alone, lonesome; wishes lady correspondent. Object early marriage. Address Box 128, Harvey, Ill.

ATTRACTIVE YOUNG WIDOW, very wealthy but lonesome, wishes to correspond with some nice gentleman. Object matrimony. Address Box 98, Harvey, Ill.

BEAUTIFUL, affectionate young heiress, slightly lame from accident, desires a good companionable husband. Address Marie, Box 107, Oak Park, Ill.

I AM A YOUNG MAN, 29 years old, and would like to correspond with a young woman; object matrimony. Charles Morgan, Tumwater, Wash., U. S.

**RHEUMATISM** I cured myself after 15 years' suffering. So can you. Prescription free. Send address, J. Reynolds, T. B., Axtell, Nebr.

WEALTHY GENTLEMAN, lover of home, amiable disposition, has an income of $5,000 yearly, desires Lady Correspondent with view to matrimony. No objection to poor or working girl. Mr. H. Desk 776, Fairbanks Building, Chicago.

**WANTED** TRAVELING MANAGER. Salary $900 per week, expenses advanced. Also AGENTS in every locality to sell groceries and specialties to family trade. SMITH, SEXTON & CO., Dept. 5, 370 Dearborn, Chicago.

ATTRACTIVE and Handsome Young Widow, worth $10,000 cash, owns home, desires the aquaintance of gentleman, object matrimony; no objection to poor man; will assist financially after marriage. Miss Hart, Dept. 705, 54 Wabash, Chicago.

**$78** PER MONTH salary. $3 per day for expenses. Men to travel, post signs, advertise and leave samples. State age and present employment. Mahlman Co., Dept. 7, Atlas Block, Chicago.

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This is a genuine offer made to introduce the PEOPLES CREAM SEPARATOR in every neighborhood. It is the best and simplest in the world. We ask that you show it to your neighbors who have cows. Send your name and the name of the nearest freight office. Address PEOPLES SUPPLY CO. Dept. 178 Kansas City, Mo.

**VETERINARY COURSE AT HOME.** $1200 per year and upwards can be made taking our Veterinary Course at home during spare time; taught in simplest English; Diploma granted; positions obtained; successful graduate in every locality; satisfaction guaranteed; particulars free. ONTARIO VETERINARY CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL, Dept. 17, London, Canada.

# HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

JENNINGS.

EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR

## Keynotes of Harmony

**WEDNESDAY.**
Faith said, "'Tis farther on;"
Hope said, "I see the coming dawn;"
Love said, the greatest of the three,
"The morn is here! 'tis found in me!"

**THURSDAY.**
The lives that make the world so sweet
Are shy and hide like humble flowers,
Nor dream 'tis their fragrance fills the bower
And cheers and comforts us hour by hour.

**FRIDAY.**
Upon His providence I lean,
As lean in faith I must;
The lesson of my life hath been
A heart of grateful trust.

**SATURDAY.**
A fourth, and wiser, found scant time to
war or dream or pray,
Because his hours were full of love and
kindness, here, today.

**SUNDAY.**
So much we miss
If love is weak, so much we gain
If love is strong. God thinks no pain
Too sharp and lasting to ordain
To teach us this.

**MONDAY.**
It is not well that I should move
Forever in life's easy street,
How should my feet not bleed for love?
Love's bled for me. And love is sweet.

**TUESDAY.**
The inner side of every cloud
Is bright and shining;
I therefore turn my clouds about
And always wear them inside out
To show the lining.

## Which Is the Stronger, the Beast or the Angel?

EMILY S. BOUTON

In a new book by Joaquin Miller, the poet of the Sierras, said to be the fruit of his best and deepest thought, I found many things which bear upon every day life and character in a most eloquent way. It is written in the form of a romance and is full of brilliant pictures that clothe the philosphy presented with strong attractions.

The title of the story is The Building of the City Beautiful, and it describes the efforts of the hero and the heroine to find some method by which old traditions and conventions may be done away with, those things which hamper and limit the human soul and prevent progress into higher conditions. Told with the wealth of imagery that characterizes this writer, and it has a subtle fascination for the cultured reader that will hold his attention to the end.

Its deepest significance, however, lies in the fact that it is really the picture of the struggle of a man and a woman to live the higher life, each a splendid illustration of a widely differing type. The one, the woman, has already learned the truth that all true growth must be made from within; that it is by "overcoming" through the development of the individual divine nature that the highest expression of the indwelling potentiality can be reached. Miriam shows the attainment possible to each and every one who allows the inner voice to guide and control the life.

The man, on the other hand, stands as a type of those who, desiring to do right, yet allow themselves to be governed by the letter rather than the spirit. Though he is unconscious of the fact, his ideal is one shaped for him by tradition and custom, and he does not see that he is not only hindering his own development, but that of others who are looking to him for help and guidance. The awakening of the "angel in his being," the arousing of his real self to take command of his daily living, is slow because it is so hard to see where is his failure.

The one thing which I want now to emphasize is symbolized by the vivid description of the meeting by the two of a lion from which they were so singularly saved. They were in Egypt, the land of the golden skies and burning sands. One day at sunset they had gone to the ruins of some ancient building that crowned a hilltop not far away from the boat anchored for the night. While they were absorbed in the glory of the scene, watching it from the top of a column to which they had climbed, a lion, magnificent in size and strength drew near and paused beneath the column upon which they were seated, being almost within striking distance. Then the man became aware of the presence of the beast, but his companion knew it not.

A thrilling description follows of the sudden awakening of the woman to their peril, and of the way in which she sprang forward near to the lion, thrusting with irrisistible poise the man behind her, and looked the animal firmly and steadily in the face. "Her dauntless and defiant spirit had already precipitated itself forward and was smiting the imperious beast full in his blazing eyes. • • • Face to face! Spirit to spirit! Soul to soul! A second only the combat lasted. The awful ferocity and force of the brute was beaten down, melted like soft battlements of snow before the burning arrows of the sun, and he slowly, surilly, shrank in size, in spirit, in space."

Such a victory will not seem impossible to those who know the wonderful power of the concentrated human will over animals. They recognize something in the human being which they do not possess, and of which they are afraid. No one can read the story thoughtfully without seeing the lesson which the author intended to convey. Its symbolism is clear.

It means that for each and every one of us there is always the "lion" which stands in the way of the ascent of the soul, of that growth in character which is the real purpose of living. There can be no question but that it is an individual struggle to be continued day by day, year by year, in order to overcome the animal which is ready to rise into action whenever opportunity offers. And the opportunity comes in such a stealthy, subtle way as the lion stole upward over the desert sands to the two travelers. Quite often it takes the form that it would be least expected to wear.

A sweet-faced woman said to me the other day in speaking of this matter:

"The lion in my path is anger, and it is a beast. Sometimes when there seems the least occasion, it grips me with a hold of iron, and fairly rends me in pieces. What am I to do? Simply to be sorry, to clothe myself in regrets, does no good."

It not only does no good, but, if very bitter, it does real harm. Regret indulged in is weakening. It takes away from the strength for the "overcoming," the battle that must be waged, the eye-to-eye struggle with the beast that seems in some form to be constantly in the way. I say "seems" because in truth it is a mental condition which rarely has any real occasion for being. Steadily holding the leash of this lower self, and, when it threatens revolt, instantly recognizing the presence of the Divine, by and by victory will be won. The whole secret lies in the quick perception of the danger, and the equally quick resolve not to be overcome.

Then, even though failing again and again, we must have patience with ourselves:

Plant patience in the garden of thy soul!
The roots are bitter, but the fruits are sweet.
And when at last it stands—a tree complete—
Beneath its tender shade the burning heat
And burden of the day shall lose control:—
Plant patience in the garden of thy soul!

Patience without discouragement! The latter brings weakness, opens the door to the "lion." To overcome the animal in one's nature is the greatest thing in the world. It means poise and power upon the mental plane. It means spiritual growth with the joy and the peace it brings.

This overcoming must be a radical one. It is not simply the repression of the outward signs of an inward disturbance, although this is well, but the complete banishment from the heart of thoughts of anger, envy, hatred, malice, revenge, whatever be the beast which is the hardest to conquer.

It is possible, in our struggle, to give that which we desire to conquer too great prominence. If we could only realize that, after all, it has only as much power as we give it, our task in overcoming would be far easier.

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Some one, I do not know who, gave poetic expression to a pretty conceit bearing upon the subject, which is partly contained in these lines:

It is said that in heaven at twilight
A great bell softly swings,
And man may listen and hearken
To the wonderful music that rings
If he puts from his heart's inner chamber
All the passion, pain and strife,
Heartaches and weary longings
That throb in the pulses of life;
If he thrusts from his soul all hatred,
All thoughts of wicked things,
He can hear in the holy twilight
How the bell of the angels rings.

The writer goes on to say that in this legend there is an inner meaning which should appeal to the heart of every individual, and the wonder is expressed as to how many of us, even if we listened, would be able to hear "the twilight bell of the angels."

How many, indeed?

## The Cozy Corner

**A MEXICAN LUXURY.**

Although I am not a member of the Cozy Corner Club, I am a subscriber to the Weekly Blade and know how to make the Chili-Con-Carne, for which a recipe was asked in a recent number of the paper, so I will send it.

We live in the south, where this is much used, and the recipe is one we have used for years with satisfaction, and it is warranted "real Mexican." The materials are: Five pounds of Chili meat—that is, a cheap meat sometimes called "neck meat"; two pounds suet; one-half teaspoonful canema seed, browned; one teacupful of garlic cloves after they are cleaned; one pound chili peppers, or about 20 of the medium sized peppers; one teaspoonful ground cloves, and one tablespoonful of flour. Put the meat and suet through a meat grinder, put the suet in the vessel in which it is to be cooked and let it fry brown; steep the peppers until they are very soft, first removing the seeds, rub through a sieve, or colander, and add the pulp and liquor to the meat and other ingredients; then put all in the stewpan with the suet. Let this cook until the meat is tender, or, if it is wished to keep it any time, cook until every particle of water is cooked out, then the mixture will keep fresh in the hottest weather. Pack in jars, as you would sausage. The garlic and canema seed should be pounded, or ground, before adding to the meat. Hoping this will be acceptable, I am yours truly—Mrs. Cynthia Crawford.

Will Mrs. Crawford tell us how the meat so prepared is to be eaten? Does it need further cooking or preparation before it goes on the table?

**ONE WOMAN'S REMEDY.**

For over five years I have been absorbing the good things in the Cozy Corner and have never given any information in return, for it has seemed to me the sisters knew so much more than I did, that nothing I could say would be of any assistance to them. But seeing the appeal of a "Distressed Housekeeper," I thought I would tell her how I destroy and rid the house of roaches. Just simply place sheets of sticky fly paper around the haunts of these pests and you have them, for life or death. They are very fond of the covering on the paper, and once on, they cannot get off.

I wonder if any others of the Cozy Corner live as I do these winters. I am a housekeeper and live under the shadow of the old Profile, in the White mountains. It is the most beautiful place in America, and in summer we have a great many visitors, but in winter we are left to ourselves. In my family there are but three persons—the good man, one hired man and myself. We breakfast at 5 o'clock in the morning, and the men start for the woods, where they are employed getting out lumber. When they are gone I draw an easy chair up before the fire and take solid comfort reading the papers and in writing—as I am now doing—until it is daylight, and then I do my work. I hope this is not too long a letter for the first one, if not, I may come again.—"Old New Hampshire."

**DID YOU EVER?**

I wonder how many of the Cozy Corner sisters ever heard that once on a time nuts were called apples? I was reading in a very old book about the many kinds of "apples." There were the pineapple, loveapple (tomato), Jews-apple, kangaroo apple and many other very strange kinds that were known in different parts of the world. In the year 1000, "earth apples" apparently did not mean potatoes, as now, but a kind of cucumber, and this book is authority for the statement that the apple Eve ate was not a baldwin, greening, wine apple or any of the varieties of fruit we know as apples, but a citron. I think she could not have enjoyed eating it, if that be true, unless the citrons of that time were a different variety from ours.

In the fourteenth century a man decided that "all manner of apples that are closed in a hard skin, rind, or shell, shall be called nuts." So when you are sitting around the hearth cracking nuts, please remember that if you had lived in the thirteenth century, you would have said—John, bring some apples down from the attic an dwe will crack them." Think of it!—"Jessamy Girl."

**SHE WANTS IT.**

I have just run in to request that the address of our Blade be changed to our new home where we are going soon, and while here I will step into the Cozy Corner and ask that some one will send a recipe for making a vinegar pie, such as many of our pioneer cooks used to make. They were very good, as I remember them, and I would be very much obliged for the recipe.—Mrs. R.

**ABOUT THE HOME COOK.**

We are constantly hearing complaints of women "taking the work that properly belongs to men," and we generally understand that this applies to work in offices, stores, etc., but a new apostle of men's rights has appeared in the person of Dr. Robert Ellis Thompson—who ever he may be—who, after scoring modern houses and housekeepers, has this to say about men cooks:

"There will come a time when the domestic kitchen will be banished from the home, and a day when the cooking will be resumed by the sex which is naturally fitted to undertake it, and which kept it in hand in the early ages when dyspepsia was unknown. The Egyptian monuments, the Bible, and Homer, all agree that cookery is a masculine employment, never a feminine. Women have no gifts that fit them to be cooks, and when a great job of cooking has to be done as for an army, a palace, a great hotel, we never think of giving it to women."

To be sure! Of course the men are the natural cooks, and it is a pity that more of them do not do their proper work, and allow their wives to do the intellectual work for which they are fitted. Then matters would be readjusted on the plan that obtained in the days of Homer and Egyptian monuments. But in all of your reading did you ever know that Homer was the family cook? Or was he like many modern writers, fonder of preaching than of practicing?—Katherine K.

**A MOMENT'S THOUGHT.**

"Let every mother or housekeeper take the time at the close of the day to ask herself: "How have I ruled my home and my family this day? Have I done so carefully, patiently and for the glory of God, or have I worked only for my own pleasure, neglecting the things I ought to do, for the sake of those I wished to do? Have I given myself to my family, or have I merely given them the care absolutely necessary for their physical welfare, begrading even this?

Have I set an example of patience and forbearance to those in my employ? Have I been just in my dealings with all, doing to every one with whom I have had dealings as I would be done by?

Such a daily examination would result in happier, more peaceful lives and better regulated households.—J. S. Macon.

## A Little of Everything

When grease has been spilled on a wood floor, pour the coldest water you can get over it immediately. This will harden the grease, which may then be taken up with a knife. If a spot is left, scrub it at once with soap and water and it will disappear.

When matting becomes greasy, cover the spots with powdered chalk and let it lie for some hours, then brush clean. Matting should be washed in cold water, in which a large handful of salt has been dissolved.

Leather covered furniture may be brightened by rubbing with a cloth moistened with the well beaten white of egg. Cane seated chairs should be washed with a soft cloth dipped in hot water and borax, and wiped dry immediately.

All garbage should be burned when possible. If put a little at a time in the kitchen stove or a furnace, this can be easily done, and if a little salt is added it will prevent any disagreeable odor.

When whitewashing cellars, fences, sheds, etc., if copperas is added to the whitewash, it will keep away vermin.

A tablespoonful of powdered alum in six gallons of water will cause all sediment and impurities to settle at the bottom of the vessel containing it. The water may then be carefully decanted from the dregs.

In using small beads for beadwork, if a cup of water is kept near at hand and the needle dipped in it, it will facilitate the process of stringing them.

To cleanse bronze, dust carefully and wipe with a soft cloth moistened with sweet oil. Then polish with a chamois.

To clean tarnished gilt frames, rub with onion juice, or rub a cut onion over the frame. This removes all dirt and the frame can be made like new by going over it with a brush and the gilding that is obtained for a small sum of any dealer in art goods. The onion juice will also prevent flies from specking a frame.

Table cloths and napkins should be hemmed with the over and over stitch, doubling the hem back against the right side of the goods. In this way the stitches will hardly show. Half an inch hem is allowed on the cloths, but a very narrow one on napkins. The initial, or monogram on a table cloth should be placed far enough above the edge of the cloth to show well on the table, and near the center of one side.

Rooms for sleeping should not be overheated. There should be plenty of ventilation and pure air, but no draughts. In fair weather the windows can safely be left open without danger, provided there is plenty of coverings on the bed.

Don't keep people—rich or poor—waiting for money you owe them. If they are poor they need all that belongs to them, whether the amount is large or small; if they are rich and "could live without it," that makes no difference in your obligations to pay your debts—you owe it just the same.

Don't sign your name to a piece of blank paper, even for a joke, or to please the dearest friend you have on earth, unless you are prepared to meet any consequences. Your friend may be all right, but by accident the paper may fall into the hands of someone who will make a wrong use of it. Never sign a note or paper without carefully reading it and understanding fully what it may mean to you in the future.

If you invest in real estate, be sure the title to it is clear from mortgage or liens way back as far as Adam's time. Years ago people were not as careful in recording deeds, etc., as now, and many a man has had trouble in "proving his title" because of the lack of care on the part of some long-ago owner of it.

Don't waste much time, money or anxiety in endeavoring to prove your right to a share in the millions of some possible ancestor whose memory—and elusive possessions—have been resurrected by some lawyer or possible kin of yours. There are always many of these calls for heirs, but it is seldom that anything but trouble is found.

"Do not invest your money in new and untried projects, simply because your neighbor does. If your money is earning a fair rate of interest, be satisfied and do not risk losing all for the sale of a possible increase."

By friendship you mean the greatest love, the greatest usefulness, and the most open communication, the noblest sufferings, and the severest truth, the heartiest council, and the greatest union of minds of which brave men and women are capable.—Jeremy Taylor.

## M. G. R.

Miss Prudence's "idea" has found a happy response from two of our members who have written their housekeeping experiences, and she is hoping for more. The first is from a new member:

Although I have read many letters in the M. G. R., I have hesitated about asking admission for fear I could not write anything of "general interest," but when Miss Prudence suggested that we write of our experiences in housekeeping, I felt my courage return, for I have had 'em, and here is the story of one:

I found this a subject for tears both for myself and the family, though their tears were mingled with laughter. Among the earliest rememberances of our home was that of an old dash-churn. My brother and I did most of the churning, and neither of us liked it. One would churn a hundred strokes, then down would go the dasher and the other would have to take it. One day our mother went away for a visit of several days, and I was left as mistress of the house. I felt the dignity and responsibility and was anxious that everything should go just rght.

At last churning day came, and I thought with pride of the nice yellow butter I should make. I commenced early in the morning, and churned, and churned, and churned, and the hours went by, but no butter came. Noon came, and I decided to call in the neighbors. No one could tell what was the matter, but one woman sent her daughter—who was my chum—to help me. We kept at it until the afternoon shadows grew long and dim, then stopped with a little lump of butter about half the size of my fist, which was not very large.

Later we learned what was wrong. In taking charge of things I had put the cream in a jar in which it was usually kept, without noticing that at that time it was two-thirds full of buttermilk, and this we had been churning all of that long day.

The only silver lining I have ever found for that cloud is that it gave the family and friends something to laugh about, and laughter is good for any family.—"Rosalind."

Miss Prudence would like to know if "Rosalind" has read the play from which she has taken her pen name?

Our next "experience" is from a masculine point of view:

As you gave the young men a chance to write on housekeeping experiences, I will say that I have had quite a good many in that line. Some—who do not know—may think it not much of a job, but I am convinced that a woman who keeps her house nice and clean and does her own work does not have it very easy.

A short time ago it so happened that I was left to keep house. I found the bread was gone, and things were looking—well, as you might expect a bachelor's house to look—so I determined to make some light bread, do the washing and clean things up generally. I set my "sponge" over night and in the morning made it up—that's what the housekeeper calls it—and then started my washing. My sister uses boraxine, so I applied it freely to the soiled clothing, and was getting on nicely when the cork came out of the washing machine, and let all of the dirty suds on the floor. As there was no carpet on the kitchen floor, that did not matter so much, and I took a broom and scrubbed the floor with the suds, then poured some clean water over it, swept that out of doors, and there I was—kitchen floor all cleaned.

I finished the washing and by evening I had my bread ready to bake. Just then I had a message from one of my cousins asking me to go with her to church. I was in a quandary, for I love to attend services, but there was the bread.

Finally I built a fire, put the bread into the oven and went to church. I did not return until the next morning, when I found my bread well baked. Then I was encouraged to stew some dried fruit which looked very nice, but when I tasted it I found that I had "sweetened" it with salt, so it all had to be thrown out, and I had to eat my bread without sauce. —"Snowflake."

I wonder how many of the M. G. R.'s spent their vacation as I did? I hope not many. The third of last October I bade my friends and loved ones goodbye, never expecting to see them again, and started for St. Louis, where I was to undergo an operation on which my chances for life hung. We reached the city next morning, and, only stopping to remove the dust and stains of travel and to eat a hasty breakfast, we proceeded to the hospital.

Unless you have had a like experience, you cannot tell how gloomy and prison-like the stone walls appeared to me. We were met at the door by sweet faced sisters, who tried to cheer us with words of sympathy and encouragement, but our hearts were too heavy and the gloom of despair hung around us like a pall. The fifth day of October I underwent a very painful operation, and the winter snows had fallen e'er I was able to return to my home and my loved ones.

Although I suffered beyond expression, I cannot say that the time spent in the hospital was in vain. Aside from the relief from my physical sufferings, I formed many new and lasting friendships, and learned lessons of patience from the dear sisters who were so kind and patient with all, even though their own bodies were aching with weariness.

Lest I am taking too much time now, I will stay no longer, but if it would interest you to hear some things about a modern hospital, I will come again.—"Claribel," Iowa.

## Banner Puzzlers

FOR JAN.

New Work .....Buckeye Jr.
Solutions .....W. P. E.

1—WHO WAS HE?

He was born in South Carolina in 1732, was of Huguenot parentage, and is said to have weighed less than one pound at birth. He fought in various Indian wars in protecting his native state against the incursions of the savages, and served in a troop of cavalry in the French and Indian war. After that war he returned to his plantation, where he lived until the breaking out of the Revolutionary war, when he joined the Continental army, under Gen. Moultrie. When the southern states were at the mercy of the British and Tories, and were almost completely subdued, it was he who gathered a small body of men as daring as himself, and harassed the enemy on every side. He either escaped various detachments sent out after him or defeated them in battle. He has been called the "Knight of the Revolution," and no one deserves the title more than he. In 1784 he married a wealthy lady of South Carolina, who, it is said, made the proposal of matrimony to him. He held numerous state offices until 1792, when he retired to his wife's estate, where he died, February 28th, 1795.

BUCKEYE, JR.

2.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

A syndicate bought a factory at 5 per cent discount from original cost, paying $3,500,000 for it. After a time they sold it at 3 per cent gain on par value. How much did they gain?

LEWIS ANDERSON.

3.—HOUR-GLASS.

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1.—Of a surprising nature.
2.—Agonized cries.
3.—A favorite beverage in the south.
4.—Not many.
5.—A consonant.
6.—An exclamation.
7.—A narrative.
8.—Portions of the landscape.
9.—Entertainment.
Centrals give the name of a most useful invention of the nineteenth century.

BELLE BURRITT.

4—CHARADE.

In India's jungled wilderness
Man sees the first approach, with fear,
When beasts of prey are stalking forth,
For food, and may be near.

If man could then the second find,
Where food and rest could be procured,
How soon forgotten then would he
The fear and dread he had endured.

When o'er the ocean wild and wide
There sweeps the howling blast,
Shipwrecked the mariner may be
Long ere the last is past.

The whole can trill melodious song
That Tommy Atkins cheers,
When, home returning from the wars,
Its piping notes he hears.

A. R. ALC.

5.—QUERY.

Who can tell anything about the origin and uses of the "Rottle Chart?"

ANNIE LAURIE.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote: "Pleasure soon exhausts itself and us also; but endeavor never does."

W. P. E.

**Answers to Puzzles of February 15th.**

1.—Ephraim Chambers.
2.—First horse cost $135.00; second cost $121.50. (See chat.)
3.—Words forming diagonal acrostic: Cookswain, dormitory, mendicant, coffee pot, collusory, physician, obtaining, malicious, penniless. Diagonal, Confucius.
4.—The comic valentine.
5.—The last three days of March are called "Borrowing Days" in Scotland and in some parts of England. The popular notion is that these days are borrowed from April, and may be expected to consist of cold or stormy weather. The superstition was so strong in Scotland in the seventeenth century that when the Convenanting army, under Montrose, marched into Aberdeen on March 30th, 1639, and was favored by good weather, a min-

ister pointed it out in his sermon as a miraculous dispensation of Providence in behalf of a good cause!

6.—Dr. Johnson wrote: "Order is a lovely nymph, the child of beauty and wisdom; her attendants are comfort, neatness and activity; her abode is the valley of happiness; she is always to be found when sought for, and never appears so lovely as when contrasted with her opponent, Disorder."

**Chat.**

This is certainly a good time of year for the 'Cademy, for there is a very respectable attendance every session.

Today reported: E. L., W. P. E., Constant Reader, G. H. Adams, Eva, Mrs. H. Larned, E. G. Richards, Pauline, R. Davis, Buckeye, Jr., and Lewis Anderson.

E. L.—If you want to be regularly admitted to the 'Cademy you must bring the rest of your name with you.

Eva—Answers must always be sent with new work, and remember to write on one side of your paper only. Also, in sending new work, and solutions to old work, use separate sheets for each. Otherwise your solutions may be overlooked and not credited.

Constant Reader—The Mistress appreciates the value of the diagram you send, but cannot use it in the column. Come again.

G. H. Adams—The correction you ask for has been made. Visit us whenever you feel disposed.

Pauline — The "acknowledgment" came safely. Am glad you liked the book.

R. Davis—Come oftener, can't you?

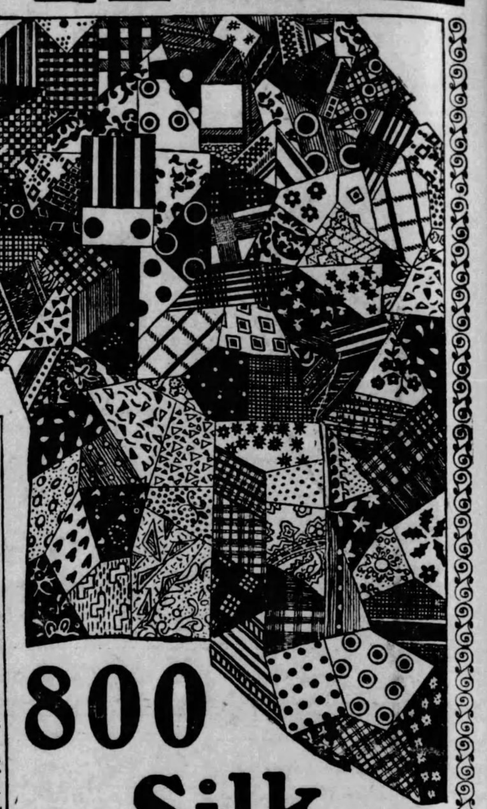
Lewis Anderson—The word is spelled "with" and "withe."

The solution sent by M. Bell to the problem answered today is this: Loss on $1.00 equals 10 cents; gain on 90 cents equal 9 cents. Difference 1 cent. $1.35 divided by 1 cent equals $135.00, cost of first horse; second horse 10 per cent less equals $121.50.

Buckeye, Jr., takes the banner for January for new work, and W. P. E. holds it for most solutions.

The reason this announcement is made so long after the month for which it stands is that letters are often delayed and the report is not made up until answers for each day in the month have been received. Several solutions were counted in today, to round out the report.


FREE



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## THE BUILDING OF THE NEST.

They'll come again to the apple tree—
Robin and all the rest—
When the orchard branches are fair to see,
In the snow of the blossoms drest;
And the prettiest thing in the world will be
The building of the nest.

Weaving it well, so round and trim,
Hollowing it with care,—
Nothing too far away for him,
Nothing for her too fair,—
Hanging it safe on the topmost limb,
Their castle in the air.

Ah! mother bird, you'll have weary days
When the eggs are under your breast,
And shadows may darken the dancing rays
When the wee ones leave the nest;
But they'll find their wings in a glad amaze,
And God will see to the rest.

So come to the tree with all your train
When the apple blossoms blow;
Through the April shimmer of sun and rain,
Go flying to and fro;
And sing to our hearts as we watch again
Your fairy building grow.

—Margaret E. Sangster.

## A ROYAL MIDDY

It was my fortune to make the prince's acquaintance when he was an apprentice in the Danish navy. I was a midshipman at the time, and just one notch higher rank. We were thrown a good deal together on various ships, and I believe it is this rough-and-ready training in seamanship at an early age which contributed strongly toward making a man out of the prince, who as a boy was very much like what middies call a "piece of court furniture."

There were seven apprentices in the mess to which the prince belonged on shipboard, and of which I was the eighth and mess master. We all called him by his first name—that is, Karl in Danish—and he had to eat the same "grub" and stand the same hardship as all the other apprentices. He was allowed to have no advantages or "extras" over and above his comrades, and, although everybody knew him to be a prince of the realm, no deference whatever was paid him as such.

On the contrary he was "hazed" and made miserable in good, old midshipman style. He took his medicine bravely enough, though there were times when, by his looks, he must have wished for "home and mother," or that he was ashore, where he, as a prince of the realm, would have a right to command a salute from any man and any officer in the fleet.

On board he had to mend his own clothes, darn his socks, sew on buttons, and keep his weapons and accoutrements in order. He slept in a regulation sailor hammock, with his clothes, rolled up under his head, for a pillow, without a nightshirt, and wearing only a sailor's woolen striped undershirt, and bundled up in a woolen blanket, sometimes with his sea-boots dangling by the hammock rope.

As an apprentice, one of his duties in cleaning ship early at dawn was to pass buckets of salt water and go over the quarter deck with a sage broom. When polishing would begin he was assigned to the big binnacle lantern on the bridge, inside which the compass is. He became quite an expert at polishing, and used to make that brass binnacle flash like silver mail. He could never quite get used to chewing tobacco, which in the eyes of every true apprentice is one of the cardinal virtues; and whenever he was seasick, which often happened, he used to sit in the gangway on a bucket and chew rye bread.

This close intimacy with boys of his own age, and subsequently when he was appointed midshipman and cadet, his contact with manly naval men and real human conditions of life, are the factors which eventually made out of this boy—who was originally little more than a "court kid"—one of the most real and natural of living royal princes. It opened his eyes to the forces and exigencies that govern real life. It substituted within him for the lassitude of the courtier the ambition of the healthy young man of action.—Hrolf Wisby, in the American Monthly Review of Reviews.


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## TILLMAN OFFERS BILL

### Senator Made Merely an Informal Report.

Washington, Feb. 26.—Expecting a spirited discussion over the report by Mr. Tillman of the Hepburn railroad rate bill, the galleries of the senate chamber were crowded when today's session was called to order. An unusually large number of senators also were in their seats.

On Mr. Tillman's desk lay an imposing pile of documents, the records of the hearings of the interstate commission on the general subject of government regulation of railroad rates. Sitting besides him was Mr. Bailey, the recognized minority leader in the absence of Mr. Gorman, and the two senators conferred earnestly.

Mr. Tillman decided, however, that he was not prepared to make a formal report, and that it would be more ef-

B. R. TILLMAN
UNITED STATES SENATOR FROM S. C.
PHOTO. BY STEPHEN WASHINGTON, D. C.

fective to simply report the bill in accordance with the resolution adopted by the committee, which provides that the members are left free to exercise individual judgment concerning amendments that may be offered in the senate.

As soon as the vice president called for reports of standing committees, a number of senators arose, but Mr. Tillman was recognized. He announced that he had been instructed by the committee on interstate commerce to report house bill 12,987 without amendment, and he read the resolution adopted.

After a discussion concerning the printing of the testimony taken by the committee, an order was made for the publication of 10,000 copies. Mr. Tillman gave notice that he would press the bill to the earliest consideration. He said that much of the testimony taken was irrelevant, and that the committee had employed two experts, Messrs. Newcomb and Adams, and they had an epitome of the testimony, which will also be printed.

Mr. Tillman announced that as soon as possible he proposed to digest the testimony and submit a formal report on the bill. He said that within two weeks he should move to make the rate bill the unfinished business and displace the statehood bill if that measure were not disposed of before that time.

**Aldrich Is Recognized.**

As soon as he had concluded Mr. Aldrich was recognized and said: "A majority of the Republican members of the committee did not join in the favorable report which has just been made for the reason that in their judgment an attempt should have been made by the committee to remedy by proper amendments, some of the obvious and admitted defects and omissions of the house bill and that clear and adequate provision should have been made for subjecting the orders of the commission affecting rate rates to review. They believed these amendments were not only necessary to protect the rights of all the parties in interest, but they were essential to the vitality and efficiency of the measure. With these amendments the minority members, with the possible exception of the senator from Ohio, who is opposed, as I understand, to all government rate making, were ready to give their support to the house bill."

## TAFT FOR PRESIDENCY.

### Bay City Republicans Go Wild Over Ohio Man.

Bay City, Mich., Feb. 21.—Secretary of War Taft received a great ovation in Bay City. He came here to address the second annual banquet of the Bay County McKinley Republican club, which was held last night in Ridetto hall. One of the speakers, Wm. A. Morton, of St. Johns, Mich., alluding to Secretary Taft as President Roosevelt's successor, set the banquet hall aflame with enthusiastic acclamation of the guest of honor. The banqueters climbed on tables and chairs, waved napkins and cheered Secretary Taft for several minutes. In his address Secretary Taft contrasted desirable and undesirable political organizations and also discussed the political destiny of the Philippine Islands. He said:

"There's a very wide difference between an organization that energetically works for good ends and an organization that depends on patronage to gain its own ends. Because the 'gang'—the machine—the boss use of the power of organization, those who want good government should not eschew organization.

"The only permanent remedy for the evils is for the younger men to take an interest in good government. I hope we are waking up in Ohio. I'm not entirely sure that we are waking up permanently. We will see.

Of the Philippines Secretary Taft said:

"Every obligation of honor forced us by chance into taking over the Philippines. It's easy enough to start right in war. It's not so easy to tell where you're coming out. But there is something about those people that assures us that the work we are doing will be successful.

"I believe in time the Filipinos will be fit for full civic self-government."

## LOCAL OPTION BY PETITION

### House Passes the Jones Bill by 91 to 16.

Columbus, O., Feb. 23.—In marked contrast to the long, bitter fight which preceded the enactment of the Brannock local option law two years ago, was the passing yesterday afternoon by the house of representatives of the Jones bill, to amend and strengthen the Brannock law, eliminate the special election feature and substitute therefor a provision for forming dry territories in residence districts of cities by majority petition of the voters of such districts.

The vote upon the Jones bill was 91 ayes and only 16 noes, with 14 members not voting.

The Anti-Saloon League asked the Seventy-seventh general assembly to enact only two temperance measures—the Woods search and seizure bill, which now lacks only the signature of the governor to become law, and the Jones bill, which is yet to be passed by the senate.

## TARIFF RATES EXTENDED

### Germany Votes for Reciprocity With United States Until 1907.

Berlin, Feb. 22.—The reichstag today passed the first and second readings, without amendment, of the government's proposal to extend reciprocal tariff rates to the United States until June 30, 1907.

## STATEMENT BY LEWIS

### Mitchell Says Operators Will Restore Wage Reduction.

New York, Feb. 26.—John Mitchell, president of the United Mine Workers of America, today endorsed the opinion that there will be no general strike of coal miners on April 1 next, which was given out last night in Indianapolis by Vice President T. L. Lewis, of the United Mine Workers.

President Mitchell was shown the vice president's statement in which the later said, in addition to the assertion there will be no general strike in the mining industry April 1, that operators will restore the reduction accepted by the miners two years ago and perhaps more, and that an era of peace will be established for another period of years.

After hearing this statement President Mitchell said: "I guess that is right."

Mr. Mitchell declined to make any further comment.

Indianapolis, Feb. 26.—In a statement issued last night to the Associated Press, Vice President T. L. Lewis, of the United Mine Workers of America, declares that there will be no strike of the mine workers on April 1, saying the operators will restore the reduction accepted by the miners two years ago and perhaps more.

The statement follows: "You may accept one proposition as a fixed fact—that there will be no general strike in the mining industry April 1. The operators will restore the reduction accepted by the miners two years ago, and perhaps more. Mr. F. L. Robbins, of Pennsylvania, and Mr. Taylor, of Illinois, leaders of the operators, recognize their untenable position at Indianapolis, and have gracefully submitted to the inevitable, and will pay an advance to the miners. A general strike will be averted. Business will not be paralyzed by industrial strife. An era of peace will be established for another period of years and the trade agreement method of settling labor disputes will win friends to its standard.

"The anthracite operators must now grant an advance in view of the action of the bituminous operators.

"The details will be worked out later and probably through a special national convention of the mine workers."

**Increase of 5.55 Per Cent.**

President Mitchell, of the United Mine Workers of America, has called to New York a number of officers of the organization to consider the proposition from the bituminous coal operators to restore the scale of 1903, which is an increase of 5.55 per cent over the present scale. Those who have been summoned are National Secretary Treasurer W. B. Wilson, President Wellington O'Connor, of the Indiana miners and chairman of the bituminous miners' national scale committee; W. D. Ryan, secretary-treasurer of the Illinois miners; President Herman Perry, of the Illinois miners; President W. H. Haskins, of the Ohio miners and the president of the southwestern miners.

Vice President T. L. Lewis says that a national convention of the miners will likely be called very soon to work out the details of the new proposition of the operators, because the outlying districts not a part of the central competitive field have arrangements made for joint conferences in their respective districts begining March 6.

"It is evident from this," said Mr. Lewis, "that these conferences in the outlying districts must be postponed until a national convention decides on the general policy.

The New York conference will probably decide the date of the convention. Secretary-Treasurer Wilson left the city early today, presumably for New York. Vice President Lewis has not been summoned by President Mitchell.

New York, Feb. 26.—Francis L. Robbins, president of the Pittsburg Coal company, and chairman of the committee of the bituminous operators, was in New York today and discussed the statement of Vice President Lewis as follows:

"There is absolutely no change in the soft coal situation. I see no prospects of averting a strike on April 1. No meeting of the operators has been held and I, as chairman, would be the man to call one. Even in case such a proposition were made, Mr. Mitchell would have to refer it to the miners' convention. There could be no change of front on the part of the operators without a conference among them. Because the miners are willing to accept the 1903-1904 scale, that is no indication that the soft coal operators are willing to yield."

Mr. Robbins would not say whether he came here to confer with Mr. Mitchell, but remarked:

"This is a big city, and I guess Mr. Mitchell will be glad to see me."

He said he expects to return to Pittsburg tonight.

## MANY WOMEN FLOGGED

### Russian Troops Crushing Uprising Near Riga.

Riga, Livonia, Russia, Feb. 21.—The expedition sent to crush the second rising in the district of Wenden is operating vigorously. The troops have captured many revolutionists, of whom twelve were tried by drumhead court-martial yesterday and shot, and thirty, including women, were flogged with knouts. Seventy were seized.

Two prominent residents of Reval, Vice Mayor Paets and an attorney named Tamant, have been sentenced to death for participation in the revolutionary movement.


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BOSTON MASS. U.S.A.


## VANDERBILT IS MOBBED

### Chauffeur Ran Down a Child Near Florence, Italy.

Florence, Feb. 24.—The incident at Pontedera yesterday, which involved the detention there of Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., and their chauffeur, turns out to have been much more serious than at first reported.

The despatches received yesterday evening from Pontedra simply announced that Mr. Vanderbilt was detained there owing to an automobile accident, by which a boy was injured, but not seriously. It now appears that Mr. Vanderbilt and his chauffeur were mobbed, that the former drew a revolver, and that both Mr. Vanderbilt and the chauffer were arrested and taken to the police station. Mrs. Vanderbilt was escorted to the hotel in the place, where, according to the latest advices, she was awaiting developments.

The Vanderbilt automobile, it appears was not going at excessive speed, but when turning a sharp street corner in Pontedera, it ran down a child, a boy about

W. K. VANDERBILT, JR.

five years old, and injured him about the head. Though the boy was not seriously hurt, his face was covered with blood. The automobile, which was stopped as soon as its occupants noticed that an accident had occurred, was soon surrounded by a crowd of excited people, who indignantly and threateningly berated its occupants.

In the midst of the excitement the report spread that the child was dead, and the townspeople became so enraged that they attacked the chauffeur.

In fact matters reached a very critical stage and Mr. Vanderbilt believing that the lives of the party were in danger, drew a revolver. Before he could use the weapon, however, several men jumped into the automobile, disarmed Mr. Vanderbilt and kicked and cuffed him.

By this time, the police had become aware that something unusual was happening and a party of gendarmes hurried to the scene to protect the automobilists. Owing to the fury of the people the officers took the Vanderbilt party into a neighboring shop for safety. There they were immediately besieged by the crowd, the most violent of the people urging their companions to take summary vengeance on the travelers. As a coincidence the shop into which the Vanderbilts were taken was owned by a relative of the injured boy, which did not tend to calm the feelings of the mob.

Eventually an officer of gendarmes with reinforcements arrived on the scene and after the townspeople had somewhat calmed down succeeded in rescuing the automobilists, who were taken to the police station, followed by a crowd of shouting people.

The leaders protested vigorously against the alleged carelessness of the automobilists, and said that it was time to put a stop to such incidents involving loss of life, which was constantly increasing in numbers. Mr. Vanderbilt and the chauffeur were detained at the police station, under arrest, and Mrs. Vanderbilt, who was shown every attention possible, was escorted to the best hotel in Pontedera.

This morning, doctors visited Adolfo Buttini, the boy who was injured by Mr. Vanderbilt's automobile, in roder to ascertain his condition. Grave complications, it was announced, may arise.

Through the American consular authorities, Mr. Vanderbilt has secured a lawyer, who has applied for his client's provisional release, which is always granted in similar cases, but which can be refused when the offender is a foreigner, or when it is suspected that he may flee from justice. If the child does not die or is not permanently disabled the punishment may be imprisonment for three months and a fine of $300, in addition to a fine for carrying a revolver without permission. But it is believed that considering the extenuating circumstances Mr. Vanderbilt may be sentenced to pay a fine.

## 4,000 TO BE EVICTED

### Homes Are to Be Torn Down by Railroad Company.

New York, Feb. 24.—The most extensive eviction of tenants in the city's history, by which over 4,000 persons must move from their homes within the next few weeks, was ordered yesterday by the real estate department of the Long Island railroad.

Two blocks of tenement houses on Thirty-second street west of Eighth avenue, in which live more than 800 families, are to be torn down to make additional room for the great railway terminal of the Pennsylvania railroad. These tenements have been greatly over-crowded for several months, during which time they have harbored, in addition to the regular tenants, many of those who were evicted from a two-block section directly east of and adjoining their present homes. This eastern section has already been converted into an immense excavation for use of the underground terminal.

Despite repeated notices from the railroad company, the tenants remained, many of them because it made it next to impossible for them to move.

Of the 4,000 persons affected by the order, 1,000 must vacate the premises by March 1. These are said to be in arrears for their rent. The other 3,000 have been allowed until April 15.

## WU FAVORS A BOYCOTT

### Former Minister Says Chinese Are Discriminated Against.

Pekin, Feb. 23.—Wu Ting Fang, former Chinese minister to the United States, when interviewed for the first time today on the existing situation in China, spoke in support of the boycott.

Wu Ting Fang is now living quietly in Pekin, devoting his time to codifying the laws of China, one of the numerous reforms under way. He suffered for a long time from defaness from the effects of the explosion of a bomb near him at the railway station last September, but has now recovered.

Speaking of present conditions Wu Ting Fang said:

**Crisis in China.**

"China is at a crisis and is passing through a transition stage. Her statesmen and people feel that China needs reform, but there are great differences of opinion regarding the means. There are several classes of reformers. There are those who speak foreign languages, and who have been abroad and who have had experience on both sides of the question.

"They favor sensible and useful reforms, but not too radical, so as to make China first able to stand upon her own feet. The number of these sensible reformers is few. I am one of them. The ruling classes also know that something should be done, but they are at their wits' end to know what to do. The third class is composed of young students who are too rash. They need training and experience.

**Financial Reforms.**

"Financial reforms should be carried out in the first place, but without foreign advice and capital it would be impossible to do so under present conditions.

"I was working out a scheme which had to be abandoned because it was necessary to call on foreign advice. The new coinage is a stop gap. One thing upon which the majority of Chinese are agreed is that China has been deprived of many rights by concessions and territorial grants, and by the way her people have been treated by foreigners in China and foreign countries.

**Arbitrary Discriminations.**

"Many Chinese who have gone abroad to America, Australia and the Philippines write home complaining of arbitrary discriminations made against the Chinese which dare not be attempted against other foreigners. Therefore everyone is angry and hence the boycott of American goods, illustrating the feeling against the unjust exclusion laws. It has spread over all China and is solely in retaliation against unjust discrimination and is not anti-foreign. The Chinese people and officials are on good terms with all foreigners and have no hostile feelings toward them. The Chinese merchants have the best feeling toward foreign merchants.

**Indifferent to All Foreigners.**

"The majority of the people in the interior are indifferent to all foreigners traveling in the interior who write that they are well treated with no signs of hostility against them.

"These rumors of anti-foreign feeling are not well founded. Sensible men advise boycotters and agitators to be reasonable, and only to boycott goods and not to treat person unkindly, but to continue their friendship as before.

"Unfortunately disturbances in several places are now arising from the boycott, but this is no sign of an outbreak against foreigners."

## GERMANY WILL YIELD

### On Moroccan Question Providing France Does Likewise.

Berlin, Feb. 26.—The German government has decided to make a further concession to the French views on the Moroccan question, provided France will also yield something. The extent of Germany's proposals will become known only at Algeciras, where they will be communicated to the French delegates.

Emperor William and Chancellor Von Buelow, it is understood, would rather make another effort to reconcile the French aims and Germany's interests than allow the serious situation to drift.

Some effort has been made here by certain small financiers to create a war scare out of the emperor's reply to the congratulatory address of the generals yesterday on the occasion of his majesty's silver wedding, in which the emperor remarked that he prayed God that war would not come, but if it came he was convinced that the army would acquit itself as efficiently as it did 35 years ago.

The tone of the boerse was not affected by these efforts, although the market was weaker owing to the uncertainty over the effect of the new German tariff and the commercial treaties going into effect March 1.

**SEND FLOUR AND RULES FOR BAKING.**

Ottawa, Feb. 23.—The Canadian government has purchased $25,000 worth of wheat flour to send to Japan for the sufferers from famine in the northern part of the kingdom. It is being put up in 49-pound sacks, of which 20,000 will be required. The first shipment starts from the Pacific coast on March 5.

The bags bear an inscription in Japanese stating that the flour is a gift from the government of Canada to famine sufferers. Directions in bread making and samples of yeast used in the process are also being sent. The flour selected is made from wheat from the provinces of Manitoba and Alberta.

## PEKIN GUARDS DOUBLED

### Batons of Police Are Exchanged for Rifles.

Pekin, Feb. 26.—The guards around the forbidden city have been doubled since yesterday afternoon, and all the palaces and residences of high officials are especially guarded. The police, who have hitherto carried batons, are now armed with rifles. All the officials that are accessible either refuse any information or profess ignorance of the reasons for the precautions that have been taken and as result many rumors are afloat.

The chief of police and other officials were telephoned to report to the palace and a display of force immediately followed their conference. Possibly the only cause is the alarm of the empress dowager over the prevalence of revolutionary rumors recently.

The Chinese minister at Tokio a few days ago telegraphed the government warning it against several revolutionary students, who are departing from Japan to China. Two packages of dynamite have been found in the street outside the gate leading to the palace. Apparently they were dropped by some one afraid to carry them. One report, finding credence, is that there is a quarrel afoot within the palace between the partisans of the empress dowager and the emperor over the selection of an heir to the throne, but it is not confirmed.


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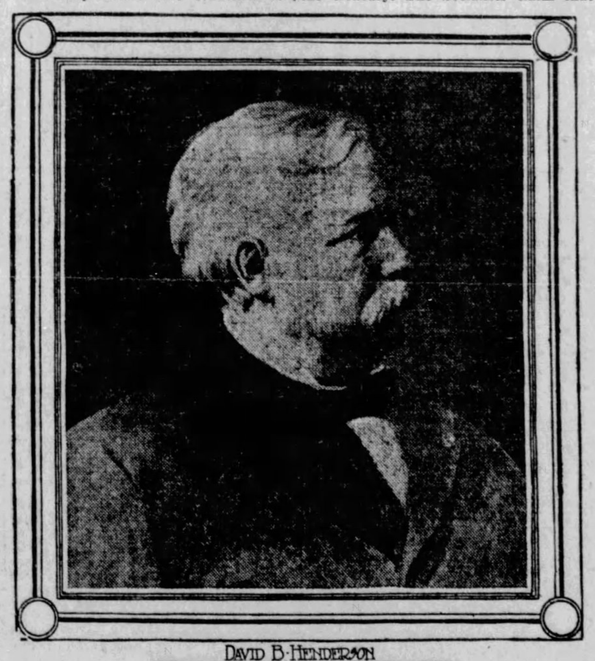
## D. B. HENDERSON IS DEAD

### Former Speaker of House Dies at Dubuque, Iowa.

Dubuque, Ia., Feb. 26.—David B. Henderson, formerly speaker of the national house of representatives, died yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock at Finlay hospital of paresis, which attacked him nine months ago.

Colonel Henderson began to sink Friday afternoon, rallied Saturday morning, but in the afternoon lapsed into unconsciousness, and failed rapidly until the end came. All of his family, except a son in California, were at the bedside, but Colonel Henderson was unable to recognize anyone but his wife since a week ago, except on Friday, when he partly regained his mental faculties.

Colonel Henderson was stricken with paresis last May, and his condition grew so grave that he was removed to a hospital in September. His condition remained unchanged except for the usual progress of such a disease till a week ago last Friday, when he suffered another stroke, which resulted in total blindness.



DAVID B. HENDERSON
FORMER SPEAKER OF THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
FROM A PAINTING BY THEODORE C. MUSGRAVE

The former speaker failed rapidly physically and mentally until Friday, when his mental powers returned for a few hours, followed by a relapse which ended in death.

The funeral will be held next Thursday, with services in the Episcopal church, under the auspices of the Grand Army. Former Congressman George D. Perkins, of Sioux City, will deliver a eulogy. The body is to lie in state on Thursday at the church.

Washington, Feb. 26.—Former Speaker David B. Henderson, who died at Dubuque, Ia., was, for many years, a prominent figure in the councils of his party, and had a host of friends among both Republicans and Democrats in congress.

Succeeding Speaker Reed in the chair, Mr. Henderson carried out vigorously the rules adopted by his predecessor for the expedition of the business of the house. He was twice elected speaker, his last term in that office closing a 20-year service in the lower branch of congress.

**Was True Friend of the Veterans.**

It was in advocating the cause of war veterans that the former speaker was seen at his best in debate in the house. He stubbornly fought for what he believed to be their rights and eloquently pleaded their cause. Old timers in congress recalled last night the famous debate on the Mexican widows' pension bill when Representative Norwood, of Georgia, taunted the Iowan about his Scotch ancestry. In his reply Colonel Henderson told, with great sincerity and earnestness, how he and his two brothers had gone to the war and the extemporaneous speech he then made was a notable one.

The ending of his political career by his withdrawal from the campaign for re-election to the Fifty-eighth congress, after he had been nominated to succeed himself, caused a sensation in this city and widespread speculation as to the reasons that actuated his retirement, which he at the time declined to discuss. Later the reason for his retirement was attributed to his failing memory, brought on by the disease which caused his death.

## JOHANN HOCH HANGED

### Petition for Federal Intervention Denied.

Chicago, Feb. 23.—Johann Hoch, the wife murderer, was hanged at 1:30 this afternoon.

A short time before the hour set for the execution a petition was filed in the United States court by Johann Hoch's attorneys, asking federal intervention to save Hoch.

The petition said that the state authorities were endeavoring to execute Hoch in violation of the fourteenth amendment of the constitution, and without due process of law.

After a consultation with State's Attorney Healy, the jail officials decided to delay the execution of Hoch from 10:45 until 2 p. m., the last hour named in the court sentence providing for the hanging.

After a brief consideration, Judge Landis denied the petition.

The death march began at 1:28 p. m.

## PRAYER DID NOT CURE

### Father and Preacher Held for Death of 3-Year-Old Girl.

Philadelphia, Feb. 24.—At the conclusion today of the coroner's inquest into the death of Grace Bates, 3 years old, Daniel Bates, the child's father, and the Rev. Ambrose Clark, assistant pastor of Faith Tabernacle, were committed without bail for trial.

The father is charged with criminal negligence and the clergyman is held as an accessory. The defendants are members of the Church of Christ, and both testified that they endeavored to accomplish the recovery of the girl through prayer and that medical attention was not provided for the child, who died of typhoid fever.

## COSSACKS SURRENDERED

### Deliver Up Chief Agitators and Regimental Colors.

Akaterinodar, Russia, Feb. 23.—The mutinous Cossacks at Glaginskala surrendered to the authorities after having been subjected to a bombardment, and delivered up the chief agitators and the regimental colors. It is impossible to ascertain what casualities occurred.

## GAPON A FIGUREHEAD

### Real Brains of Movement Disappears With Cash.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 21.—Through the disappearance of a journalist, Matushensky, the press agent and real brains of the Father Gapon movement, the disclosure has been made that moderate labor organization which Gapon established in St. Petersburg, after the publication of the imperial manifesto of October 30, 1904, was subsidized by the government, which supplied the funds for the rent of its clubhouse and literature.

Radical circles are elated over the revelation, which was made in an open letter by the president of the Putiloff section of the organization, complaining that $12,000 of the funds furnished through M. Timiriazeff, until recently minister of commerce, had not reached the treasury. The Socialists claim that this spells the downfall of the conservative opposition to the full revolutionary program among the workmen.

It is now shown that Gapon really played a minor role in the formidable movement of January, 1905, and that Matushensky was the director of the campaign which mystified both the police and the old-time revolutionists, and that Matushensky was the author of the great petition which the workingmen were marching to the winter palace, Sunday, January 22, 1905, to present to the emperor when the troops fired on them.

A curious commentary on the conditions prevailing is the cabinet's action in opening clubhouses, for which the government furnished the money, when up to the present Interior Minister Durnovo has not permitted assemblies of Conservative workmen which are dispersed as rigorously as those of the Socialists.

## IS SORE ON AMERICANS

### Reported That He Will Clear Country of Foreigners.

Willemstad, Curacao, Feb. 26.—Advices received here from Venezuela are to the effect that President Castro says he will humble France, break up the Monroe doctrine, clear out the French from Venezuela, and then start on Americans, Englishmen and Germans who, he declares, are worse than Chinese.

He is reported as saying that he will clear the country of foreigners. He is

PRESIDENT CASTRO.

very bitter against Americans who, he says, are after his country.

The populace is yearning for an American protectorate, and the better class of Venezuelans are reported as saying that the situation demands immediate intervention by the United States for the sake of humanity.

## REBELLION IN TURKEY

### Council of Ministers Called—Troops Demand Pay.

Constantinople, Feb. 23.—An extraordinary meeting of the council of ministers has been summoned to confer with the sultan at the Yildiz palace, and deal with the situation in Yemen, Turkish Arabia.

The hitherto localized revolt in Yemen against Turkish rule has been fanned into a more widespread rebellion, by a warlike proclamation of Sheik Mahmud Yohia. A number of tribes have joined the rebel sheik, and the encounters with Turkish troops which have taken place at various points indicate that the situation is critical.

Turkey is embarrassed by the objection of the troops to go to Yemen. Further reinforcements, which were on their way there, mutinied on board a transport in the Red Sea early this week, and refused to do any duty until they received their arrears of pay.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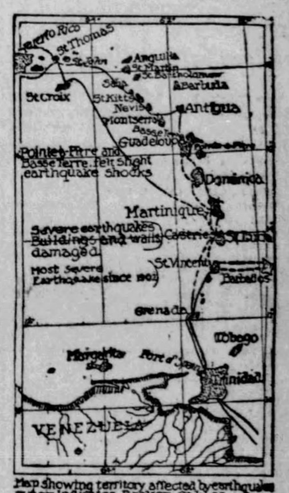
DR. G. C. YOUNG, 30 People's Bank Bldg., Jackson, Mich.


## LULL IN EARTHQUAKES

### Last Shocks Occurred Throughout Chain of Islands.

Kingstown, St. Vincent, Sunday, Feb. 18.—The earthquake experienced Friday, Feb. 16, was followed by slight shocks occurring at intervals until Saturday morning, Feb. 17, almost simultaneously throughout the




Map showing territory affected by earthquake
Indicates Broken Cables

chain of islands from Grenada to Guadeloupe.

Despatches from Grenada and St. Lucia state that frequent detonations were heard during the night. Nothing was observed here indicating a seismic disturbance. La Soufriere and Mount Pelee also are reported quiet.

## WOMEN ARE NOT IMMUNE

### Archdeacon Tells of Oppression of Koreans by Japs.

San Francisco, Feb. 24.—Archdeacon W. W. Jeffries, an Episcopalian, who has just returned from the Orient, said that the Koreans are greatly oppressed by the Japanese.

"When a Korean objects to the confiscation of his property," Jeffries says, "he is falsely charged with being a spy, and is probably shot or hanged the same day."

The executions in some cases, Jeffries says, are of a horrible nature, and he has brought with him a number of photographs to prove the truth of his assertions. He says that even women are not immune, and that it is no uncommon sight to see them suspended by the neck in one of the streets of a Korean city. The bodies, he says, are allowed to hang in the streets for days as a warning to the inhabitants.

"The Koreans," added the archdeacon, "are reduced to a state of abject slavery and have been robbed of everything they possessed. The Koreans emperor lives in terror of the Japanese, and he has frequently called upon our legation guard to watch over him during the night. He charges the Japanese with the murder of his wife, and fears that he will meet the same fate she met."

**TO PENSION WORKINGMEN.**

Paris, Feb. 24.—The chamber of deputies almost unanimously passed the long debated bill providing for workingmen's pensions. The law provides that the employer, employe and government each contribute to a fund from which the workingmen may be pensioned after he is 65 years of age. This is the chief socialist measure and has been opposed on the ground that it will involve the government in heavy expenditures.

## U. S. AS AN ARBITRATOR

### Castro to Seek a Settlement From France.

Willemstad, Island of Curacao, Feb. 26.—It is learned from official sources at Caracas, Venezuela, that President Castro's next move in the French question will be to call upon the United States to arbitrate the question of the amount of damage done by France in permitting the fitting out of the filibustering steamer Ban Righ at Fort de France, Island of Martinique, to prey upon Venezuelan commerce and transport troops during the Matos revolt. The United States' claim against Great Britain in the case of the Alabama will be cited as a precedent.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In almost every hamlet—every neighborhood—there are living examples of what Liquozone can do. Wherever you are, you need not go far to find some one who has been helped by it.

Talk to some of those cured ones; perhaps your own friends are among them. Ask if they advise you to try Liquozone. Or let us buy you a bottle, and learn its power for yourself. If you need help, please don't wait longer; don't stay sick. Let us show to you—as we have to millions—what Liquozone can do.

### What Liquozone Is.

The virtues of Liquozone are derived solely from gases, by a process requiring large apparatus, and from 8 to 14 days' time. No alcohol, no narcotics are in it. Chemists of the highest class direct the making. The result is to obtain from these harmless gases a powerful tonic-germicide.

The great value of Liquozone lies in the fact that it is deadly to germs, yet harmless to you. Germs are of vegetable origin; and this gas-made product, when absorbed by them, stops their activities. We publish an offer of $1,000 for a disease germ that it cannot kill. But to the body Liquozone is exhilarating, vitalizing, purifying. It is helpful in the extreme. That is its main distinction. Common germicides are poisons when taken internally. That is why medicine proves so nearly helpless in a germ disease. Liquozone is a tonic.

### We Paid $100,000

For the American rights to Liquozone, after hundreds of tests had been made with it—after its power had been demonstrated, again and again, in the most difficult germ diseases. Then we spent, in two years, more than ten times that sum to let others test it at our expense. The result is that millions of people, scattered everywhere, have shared in the benefits of this invention.

We make the same offer to you. We ask you to prove, at our cost, how much this product means to you. Let Liquozone itself show how wrong it is to suffer from a trouble that it cures.

### Germ Diseases.

Most of our sickness has, in late years, been traced to germ attacks. The list of known germ diseases now numbers about one hundred.

Some germs—as in skin troubles—directly attack the tissues. Some create toxins, causing such troubles as Rheumatism, Blood Poison, Kidney Disease and nerve weakness. Some destroy vital organs, as in Consumption. Some—like the germs of Catarrh—create inflammation; some cause indigestion. Directly or indirectly, nearly every serious ailment is a germ result. Such diseases call for Liquozone—not drugs, which can't kill germs.

Every germ attack, no matter what its symptoms, calls for a germicide. The mildness of Liquozone makes some of its results seem almost incredible. But in that mildness lies the power that germ diseases need. And diseases which have resisted medicine for years often yield at once to it.

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# Byers Finds Hole Through Which He Escaped From Prison

The Hole in Confederate Prison Wall. Major S. H. M. Byers.

Des Moines, Iowa, Feb. 21.—Many queer things have been shipped from one part of the country to another, but it has remained for an old soldier of Iowa to break the record by having shipped to him from South Carolina the hole through which made his escape from prison during the civil war. On a recent visit to the south Major S. H. M. Byers, who is the hero of this tale, visisted the old prison at Columbia, S. C., where for fourteen long months he was kept a captive.

The old building had been remodeled, but a carpenter was obtained and there, under a layer of new boards, the major was overjoyed to find the identical hole which he had sawed out with a blunt caseknife and through which he made the thrilling escape which to this day has puzzled some of the Confederate guards. The hole was cut out and presented to the major, who had it shipped north, and it now occupies a conspicuous place in his drawing room along with the costly curios from abroad.

Probably no more thrilling escape figures in the civil war than that of Major Byers. Sawing their way out with a blunt caseknife, he and a comrade, Lieutenant Devine, of a Philadelphia regiment, secreted themselves for two nights and a day in a dark, stifling cubby hole over a porch, where they remained without food or water until they thought the soldiers had all been removed from the fort.

Surrounded by waiting guards as soon as they entered from their hiding place, they made a desperate dash for the gate in a rain of bullets and in the darkness made their escape. Major Byers is known to old soldiers all over the country, having written the song Sherman's March to the Sea, while he was in prison. This was later taken up by the entire army, the song being carried through the lines in the artificial leg of a Union soldier.

It was when Major Byers was a youth of 24 and adjutant of the Fifth Iowa that he found himself with 500 comrades shut up in the old prison at Columbia, S. C. It had formerly been used as an insane hospital and consisted of a number of frame buildings surrounded by a high stone wall.

As there were always guards on top of the wall it was not deemed necessary to place them in the various buildings, and it was to this act that the major owes his escape. His cot was placed in a frame building in the center of the enclosure. Eager to get news from the outside, Major Byers bribed a negro who was allowed to come into the camp to sell bread to send him each morning in a loaf of bread a daily newspaper. In this way he learned that Sherman's army, returning from its march to the sea, was now coming north. In view of this fact, he felt sure the Confederates would remove all their prisoners to some other point out of Sherman's way.

A day or two before Sherman's army was to reach the prison where he was a captive the major confided his scheme to Lieutenant Devine, who occupied the cot next to him, and in the dead watches of the night they worked with a dull caseknife at the board partition, and at last had hacked out a hole large enough for them to crawl through into the thick darkness of the roof of a little porch. The hole was made in that part of the wall which came just under the cot.

After two nights and a day, believing that the coast was clear, they ventured forth in the darkness and stealthily stole downstairs. All was quiet. The major climbed to the top of the wall and there below them were about twenty guards who had been left to look for them, the rest of the soldiers having been taken to another prison as the major had predicted.

Catching sight of their prey, the guards rushed in at the gate with a savage yell. In their excitement, however, they left the big gate open behind them. Making a dash for liberty, the major and his comrade gained the gate, and under cover of the friendly darkness made their escape. They were secreted in the cabin of a negro, where they waited for Sherman's army. When this arrived Major Byers was promptly put on the general's staff.

Royal Baking Powder has not its counterpart at home or abroad. Its qualities, which make the bread more healthful and the cake of finer appearance and flavor, are peculiar to itself and are not constituent in any other leavening agent.

# TIMIRIAZEFF MAY STAY

## Resignation as Minister of Commerce May Be Recalled.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 26.—The efforts made to retain M. Timiriazeff, the minister of commerce, whose resignation was recently announced, in the cabinet, came to a head last night when M. Timiriazeff, at Count Witte's invitation, dined with the premier and the two statesmen discussed for several hours the possibility of the withdrawal of the resignation.

The outcome of this conference is unknown, as M. Timiriazeff did not return to his residence until after midnight and thereafter was inaccessible; but it is certain to take strong assurances of a change in the attitude of the government to induce him to withdraw the resignation, which has not yet been officially accepted, and abandon the strong vantage point of a "defender of liberty," which he acquired by his opportune withdrawal.

# CASTRO FORMS A TRUST

## Venezuela's President to Take Action Against Railroads.

Willemstad, Island of Curacao, Feb. 22.—A well informed official of Caracas in a letter received here says that President Castro, encouraged in his war against foreigners by the fact that the United States and France have taken no action against Venezuela, has given orders to prepare the documents to take legal proceedings against the La Guayra harbor corporation and the La Guayra-Caracas railroad. These companies are both owned by British subjects and are largely capitalized. The writer of the letter referred to adds that they probably will suffer the same fate as the asphalt and other concerns.

The Venezuelan government has created a monopoly of the manufacture of cigarets, obliging all manufacturers to join a trust, in which President Castro and his friends have acquired the lion's share.

**GRAND REVIEW OF VETERANS OF ALL WARS.**

**Washington, Feb. 27.—At the meeting in Atlanta, March 28-29, of the National society of the Blue and the Gray Veterans of '61-'65, a national rally in this city in the near future of all soldiers and sailors who participated in the Mexican war, the war with Spain, the campaigns in China and the Philippines, together with all the Sons of Veterans, will be considered, the plan including a grand review before the President. It is proposed that the rally shall continue for one week.**

# HOUSES ARE DEMOLISHED

## Inhabitants of Island Fleeing in Terror.

Barbadoes, W. I., Feb. 24.—Mont Pelee, in Martinique, is again active and the inhabitants of the island are in terror of a recurrence of the great eruptions of four years ago. Five persons are in the hospital in Fort de France who were struck by falling rocks thrown up by the volcano, and most of the residents of the town have fled to shelter behind the mountains to the southward. Many of the houses have been demolished by earthquake shocks and the walls of others are tottering.

A trading schooner which arrived here reports that the volcano is in violent activity. By day a column of heavy black smoke, several miles high, rising from the crater, was visible to those aboard the schooner, thirty miles away, and at night the flames could be seen plainly at a greater distance as they burst from the volcano's mouth and spread in a great sheet of fire from the peak of the pillar of flame-shot smoke.

**Flood of Lava.**

Before the crest of the volcano itself fell below the horizon the sailors aboard the vessel saw the molten sand or lava pouring over the edge of the crater in overwhelming masses, rolling down over the plantations on the eastern slope of the mountain, and presumably flowing over the twice buried city of St. Pierre.

In sympathy with Mont Pelee, La Soufriere, on the island of St. Vincent, is in more violent eruption than at any time since a considerable part of the island was devastated in the spring of 1902. So far the damage inflicted has been slight, but the residents of Kingston are fearful of the worst, and are in hourly terror of an earthquake which will wreck the city even if it is spared by the volcano. Two severe shocks have been felt already, and the residents of the island are in terror.

In Martinique, St. Vincent, Guadaloupe, St. Lucia and Dominica earthquakes have been more severe even than during the period of intense activity four years ago. As the shocks become more powerful and frequent the residents of the towns are verging on a state of terror and are fleeing to the country in fear of being buried beneath falling walls.

**Fear Island Be Engulfed.**

Most alarming and significant to those who recall the predictions of some of the scientists who visited the islands after the eruption of 1902, that some day one or more of the islands would sink beneath the sea and the inhabitants be swallowed up without an instant's warning, is the situation in St. Lucia. At Castries, the port of the island, the wharves have sunk five inches and continue to subside, even when the earth seems for the moment to be still.

Business in Castries is entirely suspended. The cathedral and the bank building have been all but wrecked. The walls of many buildings are cracked and the sides of many houses are bulging over the sidewalks. All vessels have left the roadstead, loaded down with as many passengers as could be taken aboard, and the vast majority of those left behind are in terror of what may happen.

# INDUSTRIAL INSURANCE

## Special Legislative Inquiry Likely on This Class

Albany, N. Y., Feb. 23.—Industrial Insurance, concerning which the special legislative insurance investigating committee which reported made no recommendation, will be subjected to a special legislative inquiry if a joint resolution introduced in the senate today is adopted.

Although a section of the insurance report was devoted to companies doing an industrial insurance business, the committee did not see fit to recommend the enactment of any law prohibiting it, stating that the reasons for the insurance as advanced by those engaged in it seemed practical, and rather overcame the sentimental objections urged against it. The critics of industrial insurance have alleged that the poor are robbed by exorbitant weekly premiums, many fold greater than those on ordinary insurance.

# PANIC IN THE PALACE

## Reception to Be Held for New Officials Postponed.

Pekin, Feb. 27.—According to a Chinese official occupying a high station, the finding of dynamite in the street outside the gate leading to the royal palace on Friday, February 23, followed by the receipt of a warning against revolutionist students arriving in Pekin, has precipitated a panic in the palace. The reception of many newly appointed officials, scheduled for Saturday, was hurriedly countermanded, lest there be revolutionists among them.

Many precautions were taken, and whenever the dowager empress has walked in the grounds of the Forbidden City since Friday, she has been escorted by a guard of eight soldiers carrying rifles. Many of the palace attendants have been armed and the police have been equipped with rifles.

Reports of a quarrel between the empress and the dowager empress are declared by the officials to be untrue. The relations between the two remain unchanged.

The dowager empress recently degraded the chief eunich, Li, who was considered to wield a powerful influence over her. He had long held the position, and had grown immensely wealthy by levying tribute on officials and merchants having business at the palace.

# THE MARKETS.

## Weekly Trade Report.

New York, Feb. 24.—Bradstreet's says:

Springlike weather stimulates jobbing distribution, inducing a larger volume of home trade and also helping retail business in spring and summer fabrics. Crop preparations are going forward actively, and at the south some actual planting has been done. Shipments on orders are heavier than ever before, and no complaints of freight congestion are heard. At practically all points an early and long spring season is predicted. At the same time there is an air of conservatism as to the more distant future, due mainly to the larger stocks of winter goods carried over, and also because of the recent heavy drop in raw cotton, making buyers for next season cautious in placing orders. Like conditions are noted in the leading industries. Iron and steel production, while of unprecedented volume, is largely for the first half of the year's requirements, for future orders being of lighter volume. Just how much of this is due to uncertainties, as the coal strike situation, is not clear, but that this is a factor is unquestionable. Many commodities show an easing tone, this being especially noticeable in breadstuffs, cotton, hides and lines of produce affected by weather conditions. On the other hand, the season favors active building and lumber, brick and hardware, among others, are very strong. It is noted that wool is very strong, and dealings in the new western clip are checked by high prices. Coal is more active and firmer. The railways are active as never at this season. Earnings are breaking all records, and a larger part of the gross receipts are showing up in the net, because the usual winter expenditures are down to the minimum. Collections are, taken as a whole, only fair, slack retail trade in winter goods at the north and holding of cotton at the south being drawbacks. Money has shown a tendency to work firmer. Bank clearings are large for the season, and, in fact, exceed all previous February aggregates. Failures are few in number.

Business failures in the United States for the week ending February 22 number 185, against 208 last week, 220 in the like week of 1905, 200 in 1904, 185 in 1903 and 204 in 1902.

In Canada failures for the week ending Thursday number 32, against 28 last week, and 27 in this week a year ago.

### The Grain Markets.

Toledo, Feb. 27.—Close.—Whether the damage reports in the winter wheat crop, originating in the southwest are accurate, made little difference in St. Louis, where the market ruled strong. If the buying is inspired by these reports, and which is so near the source of trouble, then the country has been caught napping, but this morning the advances there were regarded merely as one of the many resources which the extensive long interests are capable of using to further their own interests. The market generally ruled steady. Chicago and Toledo being practically unchanged. No feature of particular weight was reported from Kansas City. Minneapolis, however, was ¼ cent lower, but was in line with the large increase shown in receipts at primary points. Wheat cables came lower, while the weather news was a favorable consideration as viewed from the pits. Snows were reported in the wheat belt. Undertone was strong by the end of the hour.

Shorts got busy during the last hour of the wheat market today, accounting for the firmness which featured the closing. Exports were placed at 18,000 bushels; estimates at 5 cars; available decreased 409,000 bushels.

Primary wheat receipts were 556,000 bushels, against 458,000 a week ago and 595,000 a year ago; shipments were 196,000 bushels, against 383,000 and 323,000.

With the withdrawal of the eastern demand seeds came a ten-cent break in the clover seed options today. Evidences of the disappearance of this buying came in the form of smaller shipments. Offerings from some profit seekers were numerous. Demand consequently was slow. Receipts were light.

Clover seed was hit hard today, the early losses being enlarged until the finals showed a 22½ cent break for cash and February and 20 cents for March. April was down 17½ cents. The feature was the heavy liquidation by March longs.

The shorts, which are only a nominal factor in the present market, covered on the break. Some of the more venturesome, however, had faith in a further break and sold at present prices. Estimates were 200 bags. Closing was extremely weak and ragged.

Liberal covering by shorts caused corn to record advances during the early first hour of business today. The demand was more active and keen than is usually the case. The offerings were not so liberal. There is a good tone to the foreign buying. Cables came easier. Receipts continue larger and of good quality.

Offerings in corn continued light and made it easy for the long interests to hold the market in line. Prices were inclined to participate in wheat's strength. Trade, however, was slow, the attention of the pits being drawn towards wheat and clover seed. Market also was helped by the scanty offerings in the provision pits. Exports were 419,000 bushels. Estimates were placed at 168 cars. Available increased only 196,000 bushels.

Primary corn receipts were 671,000 bushels, against 1,000,000 a week ago and 975,000 a year ago; shipments were 471,000, against 479,000 and 518,000.

Traders were friendly to oats. Prices while easier reflected a good demand. Offerings were liberal early, but became more scarce as the hour progressed. Receipts were of moderate proportions. Closing was steady. Exports were 356,000 bushels. Estimates were 95 cars.

TOLEDO.

| | Open. | High. | Low. | Close Feb. 27. | Close Feb. 26. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat— | | | | | |
| Cash | 84⅛ | 84⅝ | 84⅛ | 84⅝ | 84⅛ |
| May | 85⅝ | 85⅞ | 85⅝ | 85⅞ | 85⅝ |
| July | 83⅝ | 84 | 83⅝ | 84 | 83⅝ |
| Corn— | | | | | |
| Cash | .... | .... | .... | 43 | 43 |
| May | 44 | 44 | 43⅞ | 43⅞ | 43⅝ |
| July | 44⅛ | 44⅝ | 44⅛ | 44⅛ | 44⅛ |
| Oats— | | | | | |
| Cash | .... | .... | .... | 33 | 33 |
| May | 32 | 32½ | 32 | 32 | 32 |
| July | 31⅛ | 31⅝ | 31⅛ | 31⅝ | 31⅛ |
| Clover Seed— | | | | | |
| Cash | 8.50 | 8.50 | 8.37 | 8.37 | 8.60 |
| Feb. | 8.50 | 8.50 | 8.37 | 8.37 | 8.60 |
| March | 8.50 | 8.50 | 8.37 | 8.40 | 8.60 |
| April | 8.42 | 8.42 | 8.30 | 8.33 | 8.50 |
| Oct. | .... | .. | .... | 6.10 | .... |
| Rye— | | | | | |
| No. 2 | .... | .... | .... | 66 | 66 |
| No. 3 | .... | .... | .... | 62 | 62 |
| Timothy— | | | | | |
| Prime | .... | .... | .... | 1.60 | 1.60 |
| Alsike— | | | | | |
| Prime | .. | .... | .... | 8.15 | 8.15 |

*Bid.

CHICAGO.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat— | | | | | |
| May | 81⅝ | 81⅞ | 81¼ | 81⅞ | 81⅝ |
| July | 81 | 81⅝ | 80⅞ | 81⅝ | 81⅛ |
| Sept. | 80⅜ | 81⅛ | 80½ | 81⅛ | 80⅜ |
| Corn— | | | | | |
| Feb. | .... | .... | .... | 40⅜ | 40⅛ |
| May | 43¼ | 43¼ | 42¾ | 43⅜ | 43¼ |
| July | 43⅞ | 44 | 43⅝ | 43⅞ | 43⅞ |
| Sept. | 44⅞ | 44½ | 44¾ | 44⅝ | 44⅞ |
| Oats— | | | | | |
| Feb. | .... | .... | .... | 30¼ | 30¼ |
| May | 30¼ | 30¾ | 30¼ | 30⅝ | 30¼ |
| July | 29⅝ | 29⅞ | 29⅞ | 29⅝ | 29⅝ |
| Sept. | 28⅝ | 28⅝ | 28½ | 28½ | 28⅝ |

NEW YORK.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat— | | | | | |
| May | 87⅜ | 87⅞ | 87⅜ | 87⅞ | 87⅜ |
| July | 86⅞ | 87⅛ | 86⅝ | 87⅛ | 86⅝ |
| Corn— | | | | | |
| May | 49 | 49¼ | 49 | 49 | 49 |
| July | 49½ | 49½ | 49½ | 49½ | 49½ |

ST. LOUIS.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat— | | | | | |
| May | 79¼ | 79⅞ | 79¼ | 79⅞ | 79⅝ |
| July | 78 | 79⅛ | 78 | 79⅛ | 78¼ |

MINNEAPOLIS

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat— | | | | | |
| May | .... | .... | .... | 80⅜ | 80¼ |
| July | .... | .... | .... | 82½ | 82⅜ |

DULUTH.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat— | | | | | |
| May | .... | .... | .... | 80¾ | 80½ |
| July | .... | .... | .... | 82¼ | 81⅞ |

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Pork— | | | | | |
| May | 15.40 | 15.40 | 15.25 | 15.27 | 15.30 |
| July | 15.15 | 15.15 | 15.05 | 15.15 | 15.05 |
| Lard— | | | | | |
| May | 7.75 | 7.77 | 7.75 | 7.77 | 7.70 |
| July | 7.82 | 7.85 | 7.80 | 7.85 | 7.80 |
| Sept | 7.95 | 7.95 | 7.92 | 7.95 | 7.90 |
| Ribs— | | | | | |
| May | 8.10 | 8.15 | 8.07 | 8.12 | 8.02 |
| July | 8.15 | 8.17 | 8.10 | 8.17 | 8.10 |
| Sept | .... | .... | .... | 8.25 | .... |

### Money and Stocks.

New York, Feb. 27.—(Wall Street.)—The tone of the opening stock market today was not affected by the depression of the morning market at London and prices were inclined to advance. Recent speculative favorites continued prominent. Reading, Union Pacific, Wabash preferred, Sugar and Central Leather were up large fractions. The gains otherwise were small and dealings on a moderate scale. Consolidated Gas broke 1½ on the first sales.

The early market was very irregular but with a good undertone. After the opening prices slipped off, and Reading lost its gain. This was followed by a general rise in which consolidated gas sold nearly a point above last night. Another reaction at 11 o'clock brought prices back again to about where they ended yesterday or below for some leaders. The various fluctuations of the hour were indicated by the following changes: Advances—Twin City Rapid Transit, 2¼; Colorado Fuel, 2; Sugar, 1⅝, and Union Pacific, Missouri Pacific, Delaware & Hudson, Northern Pacific, Virginia-Carolina Chemical and Republic preferred, 1 to 1¼. Declines—Northwestern, 2; Great Northern preferred, 1½, and Canadian Pacific and Rock Island preferred, 1.

The market became unsteady and then receded during the second hour. The New York Public Utilities and the Hill railroads were under pressure. Losses in Great Northern preferred reached 2¼, Metropolitan Securities 2, St. Paul 1¾, Northern Pacific, Brooklyn Transit and Smelting 1¼ and Metropolitan Street Railway 1. The average level receded to below last night and the considerable gains in prominent stocks were yielded. The market came to a standstill at noon. Bonds were irregular at noon.

The market manifested as much heaviness in the early afternoon as it did strength in the morning, stocks coming out pretty regularly from all quarters. Great Northern preferred was down 2¾; Smelting 2, General Electric 1½ and New York Central, Illinois Central, Amalgamated Copper and Tennessee Coal a point.

### Live Stock.

Yesterday's decline in hogs was quickly regained at the opening of the market at the local yards this morning. The sharp weather stimulated both local and eastern trade. Prices went back to the high point recorded the latter part of last week. The market closed strong at the advance. Local packers secured the bulk of the offerings. Receipts were four cars. Quality was medium.

Cattle receipts ran light. Inquiries were active and strong, embracing largely light butchers' stuff.

Sheep and lambs worked slow at slightly lower prices.

Veals were active and strong.

Hogs—Selected heavies, average 250 to 300 lbs., $6.35@6.40; good medium, average 200 to 250 lbs., $6.35@6.40; Yorkers, $6.40; bulk of sales at $6.40; pigs, $6.30@6.35; stags and roughs, $3.00@5.65.

Cattle—Good to prime steers, 1,200 lbs., and up, $4.50@5.25; fair to choice steers, $3.00@3.75; good to choice feeders, $3.60@4.25; fair to good cows, $2.50@3.00; heifers, $2.75@4.00; bulls, $2.25@4.00; calves, $7.50.

Sheep and lambs—Good to choice yearlings, $4.25@4.50; culls and common, $2.00@2.50; spring lambs, $6.50@7.25.

Union Stock Yards, Cleveland, Feb. 27.—B. & B.'s Special Telegram to The Blade.—Hogs—Receipts, 20 cars; market higher; mixed, medium, Yorkers, pigs, $6.45. The market closed strong.

Sheep and lambs were steady.

Cattle—Strong.

Union Stock Yards, Pittsburg, Pa., Feb. 27.—Brinkman, Wood & Beck's Special Telegram to The Blade.—Hogs—Receipts, 10 loads; marekt steady; heavy mediums, heavy Yorkers, $6.50@6.55; light Yorkers, $6.40@6.45. Pigs, $6.35@6.40.

Sheep and lambs—Sheep at $4.50@6.00; native lambs, $6.00@7.50; western lambs, $5.00@7.25.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Feb. 27.—(Swope's special report to The Blade.)—Cattle, 2 cars; steady; hogs, 10 cars; strong; all grades, $6.50@6.55; no sheep, 15 cars; steady; best native lambs, $7.40@7.50; best western lambs, $7.10@7.20; yearlings, $6.50; best wether sheep, $6.15; mixed sheep, $5.75; good heavy ewes, $5.50; culls, $3.50@4.50; calves, $5.50@8.50.

Chicago, Feb. 27.—Cattle—Receipts, 3,500; market steady to strong; beeves, $3.90@6.40; cows and heifers, $1.60@4.90; stockers and feeders, $2.75@4.70; Texans, $3.65@4.40.

Hogs—Receipts, 20,000; market 5@10c higher. Mixed and butchers', $6.00@6.27½; good heavy, $6.20@6.30; rough heavy, $6.00@6.10; light, $6.00@6.25; pigs, $5.70@6.05; bulk of sales, $6.15@6.25.

Sheep—Receipts, 12,000; market steady; sheep, $3.60@5.85; lambs, $4.75@7.00.

### Cotton.

New York, Feb. 27.—The cotton market opened steady at an advance of 2@6 points on fairly steady cables and reports of a big demand for spot cotton at all points late yesterday. There was no sign of general support, however, and the market eased off shortly after the opening under room pressure and scattering liquidation. March declined to 10.18 and May to about 10.40, but rallied later in the morning to a net gain of 5@7 points on reports of additional spot sales in Liverpool and buying by trade interests. Business was moderately active at the advance and the tone was steady to firm.

The market at midday was very steady with prices about 5 to 7 points net higher in spite of free selling by some of the local professionals. Spot cotton quiet. Middling uplands, 10.80; middling gulf, 11.08. Estimated receipts at the ports today, 27,000 bales, against 28,880 last week and 58,383 last year. For the week 120,000 bales, against 143,303 last week and 160,067 last year.

Cotton futures opened steady. Feb., 10.15; March, 10.19; April, 10.33; May, 10.43; July, 10.63; Aug., 10.58 bid; Sept., 10.28 bid; Oct., 10.20; Nov., 10.24; Dec., 10.27.

### Wool.

Boston, Feb. 27.—The wool market is active and firm. Both large and small manufacturers are found in the field. The woolen mills are moderate purchasers and many sample bags of clothing wools are being sent out for examination. Territory wools have largely held the center of interest. Fleece wools are in small supply. Ohio and Pennsylvania quarters and three-eighths are scarce since the recent cleaning up which left only odd and broken lots. Fine unwashed delaines is taken on a 26-cent basis. There is a call for Michigan quarter and three-eighths bloods at 31@31½c and 32@32½c respectively. Fine unwashed moves at 24½c. Missouri quarters are being held by some dealers at 30½c.

**N. Y. Stock Market.**

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Am. Loco. com | 73½ | 73¾ | 71⅞ | 71⅞ |
| Am. Sg. Rfg. Co | 142¾ | 143¾ | 140¾ | 141¼ |
| Atchison com | 93⅝ | 94⅜ | 89⅝ | 89⅝ |
| Am. Car & F. Co | 43½ | 43⅝ | 43 | 43 |
| Anaconda | 284¾ | 284¾ | 278½ | 279 |
| Amal. Copper | 112¾ | 112¾ | 110 | 110¼ |
| Am. Tob. pfd | 104½ | 104¾ | 104½ | 104¾ |
| Am. Smelters | 162½ | 162¾ | 159¾ | 159¾ |
| Am. Woolen Co | 45½ | 45⅝ | 44¾ | 44¾ |
| Allis-Chal. pfd | 60 | .... | .... | 60 |
| Balt. & Ohio | 111¼ | 111¾ | 110⅝ | 110⅞ |
| B'lyn R. Trans | 83 | 83¾ | 80⅝ | 80⅝ |
| Chicago & G. W | 21¼ | 21½ | 20 | 21 |
| Canadian Pacific | 171¾ | 171¾ | 170¾ | 171½ |
| Colorado Fuel | 65¼ | 66⅜ | 63½ | 64¼ |
| Ches. & Ohio | 57 | 57¼ | 57 | 57 |
| Cast Iron Pipe | 48 | 48¼ | 46 | 46 |
| Del. & Hudson | 209 | 209 | 207¼ | 207¾ |
| Distillers Sec. | 65¼ | 65⅞ | 64½ | 64½ |
| Erie com | 43⅝ | 43⅞ | 43 | 43 |
| Erie 2d pfd | 70 | 69¾ | 69¾ | 69¾ |
| K. C. S. com | 60¾ | 60¾ | 60¼ | 60¼ |
| Louis. & Nash | 148 | 148¾ | 146 | 146½ |
| Louis. & Nash | 158 | .... | .... | 157 |
| Mexican Central | 26¼ | 25⅞ | 24¾ | 24¾ |
| Metropolitan | 115⅝ | 116 | 111¾ | 111¾ |
| Met. Securities | 67¼ | 67¾ | 65¼ | 65¼ |
| Missouri Pac. | 101¼ | 101⅞ | 100¼ | 100¼ |
| M., K. & T. com | 35 | 35½ | 34⅞ | 35 |
| North Am. Co | 100 | 100 | 99¾ | 99¾ |
| N. Y. Central | 149¼ | 149¾ | 147 | 147⅜ |
| N. & W. com | 87¼ | 87⅝ | 87 | 87 |
| Ont. & Western | 51¼ | 51⅝ | 50¼ | 50⅝ |
| Penn. Ry | 139¼ | 139⅝ | 138⅞ | 138⅞ |
| Pacific Mail | 44¼ | 44¼ | 43¾ | 43¾ |
| People's Gas Co | 97 | 97⅜ | 96¼ | 96⅝ |
| Reading com | 140¾ | 141 | 138 | 138¾ |
| Rock Island com | 27 | 27 | 26⅝ | 26⅞ |
| Rock Island pfd | 68¾ | 68⅝ | 66 | 66 |
| Rep. Iron & S. Co | 32 | 32 | 31½ | 31½ |
| Rep. pfd | 106 | 106 | 105 | 105 |
| Ry. Steel Spgs | 58½ | 58½ | 57 | 57 |
| So. Ry | 39⅜ | 39⅝ | 38⅜ | 38⅜ |
| St. Paul | 181½ | 181¾ | 179⅝ | 179⅝ |
| Southern Pacific | 67¼ | 67¼ | 66⅛ | 66⅛ |
| Tol. Rys. & Lt | 35 | .... | .... | 34⅞ |
| Texas Pacific | 35½ | 35⅝ | 34⅜ | 34⅜ |
| Ten. Coal & Iron | 156¼ | 156¼ | 155 | 155 |
| Union Pacific | 154 | 154½ | 151⅝ | 152 |
| U. S. Rubber | 59¾ | .... | .... | .... |
| U. S. Steel | 42¾ | 42⅝ | 41¼ | 41¼ |
| U. S. Steel pfd | 107½ | 107⅝ | 106½ | 106½ |
| Virginia Chem. | 50½ | 50⅝ | 49⅞ | 49⅞ |
| Wabash common | 24⅜ | 25 | 24⅛ | 24½ |
| Wabash pfd | 51⅜ | 53⅜ | 52½ | 52⅝ |
| Wab. Deb. B's | 33¾ | 34⅛ | 32 | 32 |
| Western Union | 93¾ | 93⅞ | 93¼ | 93⅜ |
| W. & L. E. com | 20½ | 20⅝ | 20 | 20 |
| Wis. Central com | 27½ | .. | .. | 27½ |
| Wis. Central pfd | 56½ | .. | .. | 56½ |

### Toledo Produce Market.

Butter—Steady. Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 26c; sol'd packed, 27c; dairy, 16@17c; packing stocks, 15½c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, 16c; storage, 14c.

Cheese—Michigan full cream, 13½c.

Beets—New, per bushel, 60c.

Beans—Navy (hand picked), $1.78.

Brussels sprouts—Per quart, 25c.

Celery—Per bunch, 30@35c. California celery, Jumbo, 35c; extra Jumbo, $1.00.

Cabbage—Danish, pound, 1½c; per ton, $26 to $28.

Lettuce—Per lb., 15c.

Carrots—New, per bushel, 50c.

Onions—Spanish, per crate, $1.40; home-grown, 50c per bushel.

Green Onions—Per bunch, 12½c.

Parsnips—Per bushel, 60c.

Potatoes—New Michigan White, per bu., 55c; new potatoes, $2.25 bu.

Potatoes—Jersey sweets, $3.50 per bbl.; $1.25 per bushel.

Radishes—Per dozen, 35c.

Spinach—Per bushel, $1.10@1.25.

Canadian Rutabagas—Per bushel, 40c.

Squash—Hubbard, per dozen, 60c; $3.00 per ton.

Turnips—Per bu., new, 40c.

Apples—York State Baldwins, per bbl., $5.00; Russets, per bbl., $5.25; Kings, per bbl., $5.75; Greenings, $5.50.

Cranberries—Cape Cod, per bu., $5.00; per bbl., $14.5.; Howells, per bu., $5.00; per bbl., $14.50.

Poultry Alive — Chickens, 10½@11¼c; turkeys, 16c; ducks, 12c; geese, 10@11c.

Poultry — Dressed — Chickens, 13@13½c; turkeys, 17@?c; ducks, 13@14c; geese, 12½c.

Dressed Hogs—7¼@7¾c; cows, 3½@5c; lambs, 8@9c; spring lambs, 11@12c; calves 9@10c.

### N. Y. Produce.

New York, Feb. 27.—Beef steady. Pork steady. Lard quiet. Prime western steam nominal.

Sugar—Raw steady. Fair refining, 2⅞c; centrifugal, 96 test, 3 11-32@3⅜c; molasses sugar, 2⅝c. Refined quiet. Crushed, $5.20; powdered, $4.60; granulated, $4.50.

Petroleum steady. Refined all ports, $7.55@7.60.

Coffee steady. No. 7 Rio, 8 7-16c.

Molasses steady. New Orleans, 30@33c.

Butter—Weak; receipts 11,051. Street price, extra creamery, 27@27½c; official prices creamery, common to extra, 16@27c; do held, 17@22c; state dairy, common to extra, 15@26c; renovated, common to extra, 15@20c; western factory, common to firsts, 14@16½c; western imitation creamery extras, 20@21c; do firsts, 18c.

Cheese—Firm and unchanged; receipts, 2,889.

Eggs—Firm and unchanged; receipts, 17,333.

### Chicago Produce.

Chicago, Feb. 27.—Butter—Firm; creamery, 17@27½c; dairies, 17@24½c.

Eggs—Strong; at mark, cases included, 13½c.

Cheese—Firm; daisies, 13c; twins, 12¾@12c; young Americas, 13c.

# ROOSEVELT A PEACEMAKER

## President's Letter to Mitchell May Prevent Strike.

New York, Feb. 27.—Negotiations for the settlement of the dispute between the anthracite miners and operators have been resumed between the subcommittees representing the two sides in the controversy.

This announcement was made today at President Mitchell's headquarters by a member of the national executive committee of the United Mine Workers. The committee representing the miners completed formulating its demands at the end of last week and forwarded them to George F. Baer, president of the Philadelphia & Reading Coal and Iron company, and head of the anthracite operators' subcommittee. District President Nicholls announced today that the miners' subcommittee will meet this afternoon at the Ashland house.

New York, Feb. 27.—President Roosevelt has again intervened as a peacemaker between the coal miners and operators and as the result of a letter addressed by him to John Mitchell, president of the United Mine Workers of America, a national conference of the United Miners will be held March 15 at Indianapolis, to try to reach an agreement with the soft coal operators in the hope of averting the threatened strike of April 1 in the bituminous coal fields.

The President's letter and the announcement that the national convention would be called were made public last night by Mr. Mitchell after a long conference with Francis L. Robbins, president of the Pittsburg Coal Co., and chairman of the bituminous operators, who came to New York yesterday morning. Also present at this conference were W. C. Perry, of the Southwestern Coal association, and B. F. Bush, representing the soft coal interests allied with the Gould railroads. The President's letter to Mr. Mitchell follows:

"White House,
"Washington, Feb. 24.

Sir: I note with very great concern the failure of your late convention on the joint interstate agreement to come to a basis of settlement of the bituminous mining scale of wages. You in this business have enjoyed a great industrial peace for many years, thanks to the joint trade agreement that has resulted in the action of your successive conventions.

"A strike such as is threatened on April 1, is a menace to the peace and general welfare of the country. I urge you to make a further effort to avoid such a calamity. You and Mr. Robbins are joint chairmen of the trade agreement committee of the National Civic Federation, and it seems to me that this imposes additional duty upon you both and gives an additional reason why each of you should join in making further effort. Very respectfully,

"Theodore Roosevelt."

The conference did not adjourn until nearly 8 o'clock last night, when Mr. Mitchell said that after the reading of President Roosevelt's letter it was agreed both by himself and the operators that the national convention should be called.

The miners were in session recently at Indianapolis, but failed to reach an agreement with the operators. President Mitchell himself has been quoted as saying that so far as he knew there would certainly be a strike in the bituminous fields April 1.

The negotiations for an agreement between the hard coal workers and the anthracite operators have been progressing smoothly, to all outward appearances, and arrangements have been made for a joint conference Wednesday between the subcommittees having the settlement of the difficulties in hand.

With the anthracite negotiations well under way, President Mitchell has been devoting most of his time recently to efforts to bring about a settlement of the differences in the soft coal regions.

Mr. Mitchell has not announced any details of yesterday's conference, nor did he say just when the call for the convention which will fix the place ofmeeting will be sent out. March 15, he believes, is the earliest date the convention can be summoned, and he believes that if there is to be peace the two weeks between the date fixed for the miners' assembly and April 1, when the present agreement with the operators expires, is sufficient time to bring about the desired result.

Mr. Mitchell would not indicate what new propositions will be placed before the miners, but significance is attached to his statement. The operators at the conference agreed that the convention should be called. Concessions on both sides may be offered, and President Roosevelt's interest in the situation will be held as an additional reason for bringing about a new agreement.

# DENOUNCES T. L. LEWIS

## Just! Defines Scheme of Vice-President of Mine Workers.

Springfield, Ills., Feb. 27.—Herman Just!, commissioner for the Illinois coal operators' association, gave out the following statement yesterday afternoon in regard to the statement made Sunday by T. L. Lewis, vice-president of the United Mine Workers of America, to the effect that there would be no strike on April 1. He said:

"Inasmuch as neither our association nor its executive board has held any meeting since February 8, and inasmuch as the action of the national scale committee in refusing to accede to demands of the miners made upon the operators for an advance in wages, the statement of Vice President Lewis is most extraordinary and inexplicable.

"It looks to m like a shrewd maneuver designed to stop the laying in of supplies of coal by large consumers, hoping thereby to create a scarcity of coal on April 1, and thus render practicable, if possible, Mr. Lewis' scheme to paralyze the industries of the country and thus bring pressure of public opinion to bear upon the operators, compelling them to yield to demands of miners for an advance in wages."

# BITUMINOOS OPERATORS

## Robbins Replies to Roosevelt —Conference Wednesday.

Pittsburg, Pa., Feb. 27. — Acting on the advice of President Roosevelt, made known through letters to International President John Mitchell, of the United Mine Workers, and Chairman Francis L. Robbins, of the Pittsburg Coal company and leader of the bituminous operators, the latter called a conference in this city tomorrow of the operators' committees, who are members of the interstate agreement committee, in an endeavor to arrange some means of preventing a strike of the bituminous coal miners on April 1.

In reply to President Roosevelt's letter published this morning, Mr. Robbins sent the following to Washington:

Hon. Theo. Roosevelt, President of the United States, Washington, D. C.

Dear Sir: I find your letter on my return from New York this morning. Have asked the operators' committees of the interstate agreement to meet me here tomorrow to consider the question of a conference with the miners. Will advise you of result tomorrow. Very respectfully (Signed) FRANCIS L. ROBBINS.

# LAWSON READY TO FIGHT

## Issues Statement to Armstrong Investigating Committee.

Boston, Feb. 27.—In a series of communications issued last night Thomas W. Lawson, of this city, who for several months has been active in securing proxies from policyholders in leading life insurance companies, states that he is ready and willing to do all in his power to aid in the passage of the laws recommended by the Armstrong investigating